THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 51—No. 29. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday July 21, 1869. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

Business Cards.

PREMIUM TRUNK FACTORY.—Joseph Liebler, Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, &c., &c. No. 104 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. All orders promptly filled, and work Warranted. Factory corner of Fifteenth and Penn streets [june16:1y

J. J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of his old Foundry again, in Rochester, Pa., will be pleased to meet his old customers and friends who may want either the BEST COOKING STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of Castings of best material and workmanship. The business will be conducted by

je9:tf] J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.

THE SHARON MILLS.—The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that they have purchased and taken charge of the Sharon Mills, formerly owned by the Messrs. Darragh, in Sharon, Beaver county, Pa. They have refitted them and are now prepared to do all kinds of grinding to the satisfaction of their patrons. Their brands of flour will compare favorably with any in the market. Give us a call before going elsewhere. SAMUEL DAVIDSON & BRO.

june6:3m

NOTICE!—New Bakery, at Wilson's old stand, Third Street, Beaver, Pa. JOSEPH M. REED takes pleasure to inform his old friends that he is established in business at the above stand, where he will be glad to meet and accommodate them. Fresh bread, cakes, crackers, nuts, &c., &c. Confectioneries of all kinds. No. 1 Flour, made from Fall Wheat, by the barrel, sack, or retail.

Jan. 6, 1869.

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots' and Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Porter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call.

my28:6m.

J. S. RUTAN, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office in Court House. [may12:tf.

BEN. K. PHEMSOL, Attorney at Law and Surveyor of lands. Office opposite Professor Taylor's in Beaver. [apr21:tf.

P. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in Mc Kinley's building, east of Public Square. mar31:1y.

BEAVER SEMINARY AND MUSICAL INSTITUTE.

I will make corresponding reductions in Tuition and Music for pupils who may use the cars to reach us for instruction. Term opens April 1, '69. mar.17:3t. R. T. TAYLOR.

The **Darlington Academy** High School will open on Tuesday, the 6th of April, 1869. Term, thirteen weeks. Classes formed in the Classics, Higher Mathematics, and Com. English. Fall term opens Sept. 1st.

J. BRADFORD RHODES, Principal.

Rev. S. Patterson, Pres. Board of Trustees.

mar31:6mo.

Shingles, LATH AND FLOORING Constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest rates in the market. Frame timber sawed to order.

feb16:tf J. & H. DARRAGH.

G. L. Eberhart, Civil Engineer and Surveyor, of New Brighton, Pa. Surveys, Maps and Profiles made on short notice. [jy17:'68.

T. J. Chandler & Sons, Dentists, Rochester, Pa. Office in Beaver Station building. All work warranted. Prices moderate. Give us a call. [nov4'68:1y.

P. M. ANDERSON, General Police, Detective and Collection Agency, Office, at Hall-Road Depot, Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa. All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention, on reasonable terms. [apr28, '68:tf.

Beaver Seminary and Institute.—Spring session opened April 1st. This school so long and successfully conducted by Prof. Taylor and able assistants, offers extensive courses in the Classics, English and Music. For Catalogues address R. T. TAYLOR.

Shingles! Shingles.—The undersigned is Manufacturing and will always keep on hand a large stock of No. 1 and No. 2 18 and 28 inch Shingles, which he will dispose of at moderate rates. The mill is located near Beaver station, on the C. & P. Railroad. D. SHUMAKER.

jan11:69.

Coal, Coal.—The undersigned is prepared to deliver good burning Coal to all persons needing the article. Orders will receive prompt attention. S. P. CUMMINGS.

Dec. 2, 1869.

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly attended to.

sept9'68:1y.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. J. Murry, of Bridgewater, has an "Office Right" to use the genuine GOODYEAR HARD RUBBER; consequently he does NOT use the Dry Rubber, or soap-stone, as a base for teeth.

Gold and Silver Fillings put in of the best material, and all work warranted.

Feb8:1y.

A MARANTH Lodge No. 294, I.O.G.T. meets every Monday evening at Lodge-room, in Rochester, in Colin's Hall. [feb16:tf

P. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 3d street, Beaver, Pa. (In room adjoining J. C. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

apr17'68:3m.

THOS. McCREERY, Banker, corner of Third street and diamond, Beaver, Pa. Money loaned on Government Bonds. Interest allowed on time deposits. We will also receive applications for policies in the NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF THE U. S. Also Merchants', Manufacturers' and Artizans' Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa. Office below the Court House.

apr17,1868:tf

HENRY MERZ, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Gaiters. Boots and shoes made to order. A long experience in the business enables him to do work in a superior manner. Terms moderate. Shop on Third street (near Rev. Miller's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

apr7,1869:1y

PENITENTIARY SALT CO., Manufacturers and Dealers in Table and Coarse Salt, at Industry, Beaver county, Pa. All salt put up in good order, and warranted to give satisfaction. Orders promptly attended to.

S. B. BRIGGS, Manager.
E. BLUNT, Sec. & Treasurer.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Persons having business to transact with the County Commissioners, will find them in session, at their office, on Friday of each week, until Sept; 1st, 1869.

By order of the Board.

apr17'69:tf] JOHN R. EAKIN, Clerk.

CHAS. B. HURST, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and Agreements written and acknowledgements taken, &c. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock Departments, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most liberal terms. Also, agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all parts in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office in Leaf's brick row, Diamond, Rochester.

apr29'68

Pontefract & Cass,

Manufacturers of Woolen Goods,

FOUR DOORS ABOVE EDGAR'S FLOUR MILL

Fallston, Beaver Co.

WOOL-CARDING, Spinning, Weaving, Fulling, Cloth-dressing and the manufacture of Blankets, Flannels, Cloths, Cassimeres; Knitting Yarns, will receive special attention, at prices lower than the lowest. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. jeh17.

DR. HARRIS'

Eclectic Summer Cordial,

Is an Infallible Remedy for

DIARRHŒA,

DYSENTERY,

CHOLERA MORBUS,

SICK STOMACH,

&c., &c., &c.

SINCE THE INTRODUCTION OF this Valuable Medicine to the Public it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction in every instance, and the proprietor authorizes his agents to refund the money in every case where it fails to effect a cure.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

For sale by Druggists generally, or sent by express to any part of the country, on receipt of the price. Address—

HARRIS & EWING,

Wholesale Druggists, Pittsburg, Pa.

may6:3m.

Farmers,

TRY THE

ALTA VELA PHOSPHATE,

It is composed principally of the celebrated Guano from

ALTA VELA.

Contains three per cent. of

AMMONIA!

An ample quantity to give activity (without injury) to the vegetation, and a large quantity of soluble

Bone Phosphate of Lime,

Together with POTASH and SODA, the essential elements of a

COMPLETE MANURE.

The high estimation in which it is held by many thousand farmers who are using it in preference to other kinds, is a sure guarantee of its value. Price $65 per ton. Send for a pamphlet. Address—The Alta Vela Guano Company, 57 Broadway, New York.

Miscellaneous.

CHARLES COALE,

HAS OPENED A STORE IN

NEW BRIGHTON,

To WHOLESALE and RETAIL

WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL,

GLASS, PUTTY,

BRUSHES, NAILS,

Mixed Paints.

Colors, in Oil and Dry,

Carbon Oil,

Boiled Oil,

Neat's Foot Oil,

Lard Oil,

Spirits Turpentine,

Coach Body Varnish,

COPAL VARNISH,

FURNITURE VARNISH,

DAMAR VARNISH,

SHELLAC AND

BLACK VARNISH,

COALE'S PATENT JAPAN

ARTIST'S MATERIALS,

Picture Frames, (to order,)

LOOKING GLASSES,

LOOKING GLASS PLATES,

FRENCH AND PLATE

WINDOW GLASS,

FRENCH ZINC,

ENGLISH AND

GERMAN GLUE,

SAND PAPER, &C.

His terms are CASH on delivery of Goods.

jan1,'69.

DR. H. S. HIBBARD, W. A. SMITH.

TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION

It is a positive fact that

DR. H. S. HIBBARD & CO

H. B. Anderson's Old Store

BEAVER, PA., have

Drugs and Groceries,

Which they sell as cheap as can be bought in Pittsburgh. They have on hand and are daily receiving

PURE DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

PERFUMERY,

Patent Medicines, of all kinds, Legal, Cap, Letter and Note Paper Pens, Pencils, Ink, Fancy and Domestic Soaps.

Pure Wines and Liquors,

for Medical purposes ONLY.

Burning Oils, and other articles usually kept in first class Drug Stores.

The Doctor having had a practice of ten years feels confident of his ability to give satisfaction in the prescription department, which is under his special charge. He charges nothing for advice and prescriptions.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours Day and Night.

We also have an assortment of

Sugar,

Coffee,

Tea,

Rice,

Canned Fruits,

Spices,

Flavoring Extracts, Jellies, Candies,

RAISINS, CHEESE, CRACKERS, &c.

Our goods have been bought low for cash, selected with great care, and will be sold at the very lowest prices. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. H. S. HIBBARD & CO.

Jan. 6, 1869.

Extraordinary

GRAND BALLOON ASCENSION

IN BEAVER,

could not be more astonishing than the fact that

SIMON SNITGER & CO.,

keep the best, largest and freshest stock of

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, &c,

in Beaver county.

And although it takes gas to make a Balloon rise, you will find, if you visit their establishment that they don't have to resort to gas to make their goods go. To all, we would say, "rush in" and examine our stock! We have on hand the finest and best

TEAS,

COFFEE,

SUGARS,

PURE SPICES

Molasses, Syrups, Soaps,

also the best brands of

Tobacco and Cigars

to be found in the place

We make a specialty of

FLOUR & FEED,

buying and selling none but what are known to be the very best varieties in use. Our establishment enjoys a well earned reputation in this particular, and we intend in the future as in the past to maintain it.

WE DEFY COMPETITION.

Don't mistake the place. We are still at the old stand, west end of 2d St., Beaver, Pa. Come and see us.

[jan6.

The Howe Sewing Machines

ARE THE

OLDEST ESTABLISHED

OF ANY IN THE WORLD.

They being the first Sewing Machines ever made and have been manufactured continually under the supervision of the original inventor,

ELIAS HOWE Jr,

Since their first introduction 1854. The improvement upon these machines made within the last two years and their rapidly growing popularity attests the fact that they have reached the very acme of perfection and that they are not only the oldest established but the best in the world.

These machines do perfect work upon all fabrics whether fine or coarse, making a stitch, also the invention of Mr. Howe, alike upon both sides of the fabric, Sewed. The tensions, new, novel and unvarying, can be adjusted to any degree of tightness, and after being adjusted do not require changing, except for different threads.

To those who have used the Howe Machine, it is not necessary for us to speak; and we would only add to others who wish perfect machines to be sure and see these machines before buying any other. Send for circular. Applications for agencies must be addressed to

SIBLEY & STOOPS,

Sole agents for Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and West Virginia.

Office 83 South 8th St., Phila., and No. 4 St. Clair St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

sept9'68:1y.

Lumber FURNISHED AT THE LOWEST RATES AT DARRAGH'S, Sharon, Pa.

feb 10:tf

Miscellaneous.

SPRING STOCK.

CARPETS

Oil Cloths, Etc., Etc.

M'CALLUM BROTH'S.

51 Fifth Avenue, above Wood street,

PITTSBURGH, PA

Have on hand,

THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE MARKET.

From the Finest Qualities to the Very Lowest Grades.

WINDOW SHADES,

Fine and Common Table Covers, &c., &c.

Prices uniform to all, and the lowest.

M'CALLUM BROS.

mar24:1y.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Philip Hoffman, deceased, late of the borough of Freedom, Beaver county, Pa., therefore, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment; and those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE HOFFMAN, Ex'tx.
CHRISTIAN HOLLAND, Ex'r.

je9:6 w

FAIRBANKS

STANDARD

SCALES

of all kinds.

ALSO, BAGGAGE BARROWS WAREHOUSE TRUCKS.

COPYING PRESSES,

IMPROVED MONEY DRAWERS.

Fairbanks, Morse & Co.,

192 Second Avenue, near Wood St., Pittsburgh.

SCALES REPAIRED PROMPTLY.

apr7:6mo8.

BREAD! BREAD!

The undersigned takes pleasure in informing the public that he is still engaged in the Baking business at his old stand, on Market Street, Bridgewater, Pa. He warrants that nothing is used in his bakery to make white bread out of dark flour. Persons leaving their orders at his bakery will be supplied at their houses daily if so desired with the best of bread, &c. J. G. YOUNG.

apr14:3mos.*

No Humbug. It is **WARRANTED** to cure lost or impaired taste smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, offensive breath, Ulcerated Throat or Mouth, Pain pressure at the Head, Loss of Appetite, Deafness, &c., when caused, as all of them frequently are, by the ravages of Catarrh. It is pleasant and painless to use, contains no strong poisonous, or caustic, drug, but Cures by its Mild, Soothing Action

We will pay $500 Reward for a case of Catarrh that we can not cure.

Sold by most Druggists Everywhere.

PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS. If your Druggists have not yet got it on sale, dont be put off with some worse than worthless strong snuff, "fumigator," or poisonous caustic solution, which will Drive the Disease to the Lungs instead of curing it, but send sixty cents to us and the remedy will reach you by return mail. Four packages, post paid $2. One dozen for $5.

Send a 2 cent stamp for Dr. Sage's pamphlet on Catarrh. Address the proprietor, R. V. PIERCE, M. D.,

mar 23:m3e:3m.) Buffalo, N. Y.

T. O. MORGAN,

SUCCESSOR TO

SHALLENBERGER BROS.

DEALER IN

Fine Family Groceries.

Queensware, Hardware,

NAILS, WINDOW GLASS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, BACON, FISH, FLOUR, SALT, LIME,

Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.

Goods delivered free of charge in all the Villages.

apr19:tf.

THE PEOPLE'S

Cooperative Life Insurance Company

OF

BEAVER, PA.,

Incorporated by special Act of the Legislature, April 14th, 1869.

Officers:

E. P. KUHN, Esq., President.
D. M'KINNEY, JR., Treasurer,
M. R. ADAMS, Secretary.

A. W. TAYLOR, General Agent.

This Company is now fully organized, and Circulars containing its Constitution and By-Laws may be obtained by applying to the

General Office.

IN

BEAVER, Penn'a.

We Invite the Public

Before Insuring Elsewhere, to a Careful Examination of the Co-operative System,

As illustrated in our circular, and the security offered to the Insured. A limited number of energetic Agents, who can give sufficient security for the faithful performance of duty, will find permanent employment by application to the General Agent in person or by letter. [jeo1f

J. C. HAMMOND,

Dealer in

Flour, Feed, and Grain,

ROCHESTER, (ON THE HILL.)

Flour at prices to suit all, in regard to PRICE and QUALITY. Mill Feed, of all kinds.

CORN MEAL,
RYE FLOUR
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
CORN AND OATS,

constantly on hand. Also, a cheap and convenient

Wooden Pump,

the cheapest in use. A quantity of the celebrated Alta Vela

GUANO OR PHOSPHATE

on hand, which will be sold cheap, in order to introduce it.

I buy for CASH, and sell for the same. Cash buyers will find it to their advantage to call.

All Goods Delivered Free.

Jan 20-'68 J. C. HAMMOND

Miscellaneous.

KEYSTONE STOVE WORKS,

Car Factory Buildings,

NEW BRIGHTON, Penna.

Stoves, Grate Fronts, Fenders & Summer Pieces,

CHEAPER THAN EVER SOLD IN THIS COUNTRY.

LOOK AT THE PRICES!

FIRST PREMIUM COOK STOVE,

RUBY.

No. 7. Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven,	$14 50
No. 8. Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven,	16.50
No. 9. Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven,	18.50

Franklin Parlor Stoves

No. 1. Jano Parlor, extra heavy,	10.25
" 2. " " "	13.00
" 3. " " "	17.00

HEATING STOVES.

No. 2. Ribbed Egg, very heavy,	8.00
" 3. " " "	10.00
" 4. " " "	13.00

Enameled Grate Fronts,

No. 93, Grate 15½ inch,	$2.60
" 92, " 12 "	3.65
" 91, " 14 "	3.25
" 90, " 19 "	3.75
" 75, " 19 "	3.85
" 76, " 19 "	3.50
" 281, " 21 "	4.00
" 126, " 21½ "	4.75
" 127, " 21½ "	4.75
" 125, " 23½ "	5.00
" 70, " 23½ "	5.00

FENDERS.

No. 73, Plain Rod, Wide,	2.75
" 72, " " Narrow,	2.75
" 14, Fancy "	4.75
" 71, Plain Rod, without Rod,	4.75
" 32, Plain Rod,	2.00
" 33, Box, without Rod,	4.75
" 20, " "	1.50

Pressed Sheet Iron Summer Pieces,

Plain Enameled,	$1.25
" with Ornamental Centre,	1.50

All Work Warranted. Give us a Call.

TERMS, CASH.

oct14'68.] MERRICK & CO.

WALL PAPER.

WALL PAPER.

WALL PAPER.

The largest and cheapest stock of Wall Paper in Beaver County.

BOOKS, BOOKS, BOOKS.

A large assortment of Miscellaneous, School and Religious Books, constantly on hand at Publishers' Prices.

Gift Books Suitable for the Holidays,

ON HAND.

STATIONERY, STATIONERY, STATIONERY.

An extensive variety of Paper, Envelopes, Lead Pencils, Gold and Steel Pens, Ink and Ink Stands, &c., &c.

We are the exclusive Agent for the celebrated

Foley's Gold Pen,

for this County; those seeking a good Gold Pen, would do well to see them before purchasing.

We are the Agent for this County for Krider's Photograph Marriage Certificate. The attention of Clergymen is respectfully called to this, as we can sell them at the same discount as they would get from the Publisher. Atwater School Government for sale at Publisher's prices.

We have constantly on hand Floor Oil Cloth in large variety.

WINDOW SHADES, WINDOW OIL CLOTH, RUSTIC & PAPER SHADES.

—ALSO—

on hand Toys and Variety Goods suitable for the Holidays.

J. F. PRICE,

Dec21 Broadway, New Brighton

Wall Paper!
Wall Paper!
Wall Paper!

OIL CLOTH!
Oil Cloth!
OIL CLOTH.

CARPETS,

CARPETS, CARPETS

Benj. Mulheim,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.,

Has just received a large stock of Wall Paper,

CARPETS,

Oil Cloths, Books, Stationery; all kinds of

Window - Shades!

Looking-Glasses, Trunks,

TRAVELING SACKS,

Satchels, Baskets,

Children's Carriages & Wagons.

All kinds of Toys, Fancy Goods

Also, An Extensive Assortment of

STEREOSCOPES

and

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS.

This is the largest and best selected Stock of Goods in the county, and bought direct from manufacturers, at the lowest price, and will be sold lower than elsewhere. BENJ. MULHEIM.

mar17:tf

Rohrer's Wild Cherry Tonic Bitters,

ARE THE BEST IN USE.

USE ROHRER'S TONIC BITTERS,

The very best in the Market.

R. E. SELLERS & CO.,

NO. 45 WOOD STREET,

Opposite St. Charles Hotel, also entrance No 102 and 104 Third street,

PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.

Wholesale Agents for the West.

For sale by John Moore, Beaver, Pa.

je2:6:1y.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

I.

PRENT.

"Will you ever be done collecting, Prent?"

'Oh, I hope so, Nell. I think I'll get through the best of it to-day. I expect to bring you home, twenty thousand to-night.'

'Hush!' she said. 'You're foolish to talk so. I wish you were well out of the business, Prent.'

'Pshaw, Nell!' he answered, 'there is no danger. I'd like to leave it in Bath and Westbury's safe in Caramore, but Bath told me, yesterday, they wouldn't have any more. There's been a safe robbery down west, and they're afraid. I don't blame 'em though.'

'Where are you going to-day?'

'I'm going south, through Dixon and Carnthorp to Shore, and then west by the South Country road to Senville and Plumley and then home by Caramore. It is a long pull, but I haven't much work to do, and I guess Driver'll do it by night.'

He got up from the breakfast table and prepared to go out.

'Well, don't be rash, Prent.'

'Oh, I'll look out. Don't fear. Good-by, Nell.'

She saw him ride down Driver through the gate and trot away down the south road.

At twelve, Prent rode out of Shore, and held on east along the wide South Pike; at two he was in Senville Center. In Plumley he was delayed. To get home by dark, he should have been at Caramore by half-past four. The sun was low on Three Pine Hills, when he rode up to Bath and Westbury's general country store. He hitched Driver to a post, went in and warmed his hands at the stove.

'—evenin', Broom,' said Bath.

He beckoned and passed through to the back store. Prent followed and shut the door behind him.

'Broom,' says Bath, 'we've got to take the money along with you, an' all I got to say is this: when you get shet of it the better for you.'

'Why, what's to pay now, Bath?' asked Prent.

'There were two more sporters stopping at Jim Orlock's last night. They came by-different ways, didn't know each other at first, but got very thick before the night was out. The first one was William Paddlebone, when the other follow saw it a book, he put his'n down, Jake Walking-beam. Last week there was a feller in here pretendin' he was agent for a Bellamy tobacco company. I asked him some d—d questions that showed he was up to the tobacco trade at all, I'll be sworn. I saw him examine the back of the door and walked all around the building when he went out. I'm mighty mistaken if somebody hain't broke into before long. Anyways, you must take that pistol out of our safe to-night. I've changed all the small money for it and got it into as small a bulk as could. And look here Broom,' added, 'this money being in our hands being talked over at Wimble and it's no more'n right for you to stop in there and happen to mention it's been took out.'

'Well, said Broom, as you say so, I don't want you to run any risk by me.'

The persons in the package from Bath, and buttoned it under his coat.

'You ought to be armed, Broom,' Bath whispered.

Prent opened his coat a little way; the butt of a pistol showed on his left breast. He stoped over to Wimble's Hotel, bought a cigar at the bar, Wimble came up.

'How do, Broom? Comin' over to the raffle to-morrow? Lem me get you a ticket, only a dollar?'

'No, guess not,' says Prent. 'Got 't the city.'

'Going to take them ten thousan' Ben Bath got in his safe o' your'n?'

'Bath hasn't no ten thousand nor ten cents of mine,' said Broom.

He went out, and started on. The sun was set. He had nineteen miles to do yet. He kept Driver moving smartly, though he began to lag a little with his long day's tramp. The road lay north through level, waste plain lands, covered with stunted pines, scrub oaks, and small matted undergrowth. The road is a single wagon track cut through the thin surface soil into the white, feltlock-deep sand underneath. It was a dreary ride enough. Broom kept his horse at a steady pace, urging him now and then a little faster. Nell would be loooking for him now, and eighteen miles with a tired horse between them yet. Four miles of the same monotonous waste; then, far away across the level, he caught sight of the buildings of Cumarack Station on the line of the railway. He heard the whistle of a train coming west, and presently saw it roll in and stop. It moved off, hissing and clanging, just as he came up. Crossing the track, he was hailed by a man he knew.

'Hello, Broom! hold on.'

He stoped and the man came out. 'Look here, Broom,' he said. 'Half an hour ago I got this telegram. What the duce does it mean?' It was dated, 'Half-past six, Brammerly,' ten miles west on the line. It was adressed to Henry Tarlow, and read thus.

'Prentiss Broom will pass through C. about seven. Tell him this; *Don't go beyond Brame's to-night.*'

'It was signed "A Friend."'

'I don't know what it means, Good-night, Tarlow, I've fourteen miles before me.'

He rode on, keeping Driver well up to his work. It was five miles to Squire Brame's tavern; five miles of the same dreary waste around, and the same clinging sand under foot. The road bent more to the west now; it was growing dark.

Two miles short of Brame's he caught sight of a wagon, also going South. He pushed the brown ahead, to overtake it, and coming up, recognized the sturdy person and gray hair of the old Squire himself. The Squire was a fast friend of Prent's, and he was glad enough to see him jogging home.

'Hold up, Squire,' he called. 'What's your hurry?'

'Whoa, Bill,' answered the Squire, in his hearty voice. 'Well, now if it ain't Prent Broom.'

'Give us a ride, Squire; I've been in the saddle all day.'

He droped off Driver, and got in with the Squire.

'I want some advice, Squire,' he said. 'Look here—or hold on; you can't see it now, but I'll tell you what's in it.'

He read and explained the message.

'Don't go beyond Brame's to-night,' Squire repeated. 'Well, that's good advice, anyway, Prent. How much have you got on you?'

'Nineteen thousand dollars and odd.'

'Whew!' the old man whistled; 'you had better take a friend's advice. Don't go beyond Brame's to-night; your horse is tired, too; look how he hangs back!'

'But I've got to go home. Nell's all alone.'

'Then you'd better leave the money with me.'

'No, no, Squire; I ain't going to get you into any trouble like that. And besides, I'm going to town with it in the morning; I won't lose sight of it anyway.'

'Well, Prent, if you won't do that, I'll tell you what. Put up Driver at my house. I'll put your saddle on my roan mare, Skylark, and she'll take you them nine miles in forty five minutes easy. Slip that package under the seat here. You get on to Driver, and ride in slow. I'll cut round by Big Pines and come in on the other road. I'll stow the money under the saddle for you; it'll be safer there. Come, tumble out. Whoa, Bill!'

'Good, Squire, I'll do it thankfully. I'ph blest if you ain't the best old trump that's going.'

'Oh, soft soap cheap, Prent; none o' that sort.'

He whipped up his horse and skurried away through the sand. Prent came among the hills now; the land was much better; the sand and scrub pines and oaks dropped behind. There were cultivated fields on either hand—here and there a house. He came to the Big Pine cross road, and could dimly see Bill's fresh horse tracks turning off to the left. He held straight on a mile over the Maddon Hills, and so down to where the road ends at the broad middle pike. Then west half a mile to the little hamlet of Filmore, with Brame's tavern in the centre. As he rode up to the door, old Brame came out of the court yard to the left He came up.

'How d'ye do, Prent?' he called, in his loud cheery voice, 'Glad to see ye. Where y' bound now! Been rather givin' it to Driver, ain't ye?' Have him rubbed down and eat some oats 'fore y' go on.'

There were several idlers hanging about. Broom took his cue. He said nothing about the roan mare.

'Well, Squire, guess I will come in a bit,' he said.

The hostler took away Driver to the stable. They went in.

'Come inside and have a bit,' said the Squire.

And Prent followed him through the bar into an inner room.

'Prent,' said the Squire, 'I don't like the looks of things at all. There's been a stranger here to-night in a buggy. He was dressed in the best; had a beaver on, leg of mutton whiskers, and long hair. Looks amazin' like a swell parson, only the parsons don't gin'ally sit in hotel parlors and smoke cigars with their legs onto a table, and drink no end o' brandy, hot and hot. He went off just now. I say I don't like it, Prent.'

'Can't help it, Squire,' I said; 'I must go on.'

(There—It's out at last. So, gentle, by your leave, we'll drop this roundabout third person for the downright first. My name is Prentis Broom.)

'Well, if you must,' he said, 'look here.'

He showed me a pad of tow cloth, made up to fit under the saddle. It was stuffed with wool; he ripped one side with his knife and showed me.

'Now I'll put the money in place of this wool. Don't fear. No one can see or hear us here. Your saddle is worn thin; this will fit under it prime. I'll fix it myself. Let me see your arms.'

I showed him my pistol; Colt's make; six barrels.

'All charged?' he asked.

I nodded.

He examined it carefully, nipple and trigger.

'You'll do I guess,' he said. 'Prent Broom,' he said, seriously, 'there's one word I want to say to you. In riding to be brave, and another to to-night, put Skylark through her paces, and give her her head. Don't stop her for man or devil until you are safe at home. If any one tries to stop you, drive her at him and fire. If anything serious happens, let the mare go and give in. She will bring the money to me if she can.'

'Now, sir, down and eat; I'll have the mare around in five minutes.'

I mounted her at the door. Old Brame whispered:

'Take care, Prent, and remember Nell.'

'Good night, Squire,' I called, and started down the pike. It was a mile to the fork where the Hilbury road turns north. Skylark is a fiery beast—powerful in breast and quarter; lithe of limb and flank; a long, small head and ears; quick, bright eyes, and a very deer to run. I trotted her sharply down the pike, she pulled hard. Coming to the fork, we turned it sharply. I chirruped to her, broke her up, and gave her her head. She shot away north like a flight. I just guided her, kept the bit in her mouth and let her run. Soon she settled down to a long, low regular lope that was easy riding, and dropped the miles behind like a swift gliding panorama of night in the lonely hills. Up the hill, along the level, down the long decline, through the level meadows and pasture lands up again breezingly, striding, striding, over the same long, easy bounding lope.

There was Jason's place now, up on the slope of Kinnel Hill—seven miles more to Nell at Sickleford. I thought of her watching for me, anxiously I knew. I whistled to the mare. She leaped to it gally, and we whirled along, down the long mile that skirts around Kinnel Hill and the Elder Swamps, on again north, over the the Harmony Flats, till we struck the hills again at Nine Mile Rock, on the Joram road. So we held on thro' the Brandon Hills, keeping the long, low, flying lope.

Leaving the hills, the road slopes down into Treacle Hollow, and runs a straight smooth mile, thro' thick, dark wood of maple and hickory. I felt a little anxious about this mile of gloom ahead. It was not just the road one would choose to ride on a dark night, with twenty thousand dollars in notes and bonds. I tapped up the mare, and we dashed down the slope into the wood's dark shade. She was as brave a horse as ever trod or trampled, that fiery roan mare, Skylark. I let the rein hang loose. She doubled her neck, sprang out and galloped fierce as fire.

I kept a keen look out, though I might have saved my pains. It was dark as the pit in that close grown tunnel of shade. Once out of this gloomy hollow, I should not fear. There were only two miles of fear. Square was a fast friend of Prent's, and he was glad enough to see him jogging home.

'Hold up, Squire,' he called. 'What's your hurry?'

'Whoa, Bill,' answered the Squire, in his hearty voice. 'Well, now if it ain't Prent Broom.'

'Give us a ride, Squire; I've been in the saddle all day.'

He droped off Driver, and got in with the Squire.

'I want some advice, Squire,' he said. 'Look here—or hold on; you can't see it now, but I'll tell you what's in it.'

He read and explained the message.

'Don't go beyond Brame's to-night,' Squire repeated. 'Well, that's good advice, anyway, Prent. How much have you got on you?'

'Nineteen thousand dollars and odd.'

'Whew!' the old man whistled; 'you had better take a friend's advice. Don't go beyond Brame's to-night; your horse is tired, too; look how he hangs back!'

'But I've got to go home. Nell's all alone.'

'Then you'd better leave the money with me.'

'No, no, Squire; I ain't going to get you into any trouble like that. And besides, I'm going to town with it in the morning; I won't lose sight of it anyway.'

'Well, Prent, if you won't do that, I'll tell you what. Put up Driver at my house. I'll put your saddle on my roan mare, Skylark, and she'll take you them nine miles in forty five minutes easy. Slip that package under the seat here. You get on to Driver, and ride in slow. I'll cut round by Big Pines and come in on the other road. I'll stow the money under the saddle for you; it'll be safer there. Come, tumble out. Whoa, Bill!'

'Good, Squire, I'll do it thankfully. I'ph blest if you ain't the best old trump that's going.'

'Oh, soft soap cheap, Prent; none o' that sort.'

He whipped up his horse and skurried away through the sand. Prent came among the hills now; the land was much better; the sand and scrub pines and oaks dropped behind. There were cultivated fields on either hand—here and there a house. He came to the Big Pine cross road, and could dimly see Bill's fresh horse tracks turning off to the left. He held straight on a mile over the Maddon Hills, and so down to where the road ends at the broad middle pike. Then west half a mile to the little hamlet of Filmore, with Brame's tavern in the centre. As he rode up to the door, old Brame came out of the court yard to the left He came up.

'How d'ye do, Prent?' he called, in his loud cheery voice, 'Glad to see ye. Where y' bound now! Been rather givin' it to Driver, ain't ye?' Have him rubbed down and eat some oats 'fore y' go on.'

There were several idlers hanging about. Broom took his cue. He said nothing about the roan mare.

'Well, Squire, guess I will come in a bit,' he said.

The hostler took away Driver to the stable. They went in.

'Come inside and have a bit,' said the Squire.

And Prent followed him through the bar into an inner room.

'Prent,' said the Squire, 'I don't like the looks of things at all. There's been a stranger here to-night in a buggy. He was dressed in the best; had a beaver on, leg of mutton whiskers, and long hair. Looks amazin' like a swell parson, only the parsons don't gin'ally sit in hotel parlors and smoke cigars with their legs onto a table, and drink no end o' brandy, hot and hot. He went off just now. I say I don't like it, Prent.'

'Can't help it, Squire,' I said; 'I must go on.'

(There—It's out at last. So, gentle, by your leave, we'll drop this roundabout third person for the downright first. My name is Prentis Broom.)

'Well, if you must,' he said, 'look here.'

He showed me a pad of tow cloth, made up to fit under the saddle. It was stuffed with wool; he ripped one side with his knife and showed me.

'Now I'll put the money in place of this wool. Don't fear. No one can see or hear us here. Your saddle is worn thin; this will fit under it prime. I'll fix it myself. Let me see your arms.'

I showed him my pistol; Colt's make; six barrels.

'All charged?' he asked.

I nodded.

He examined it carefully, nipple and trigger.

'You'll do I guess,' he said. 'Prent Broom,' he said, seriously, 'there's one word I want to say to you. In riding to be brave, and another to to-night, put Skylark through her paces, and give her her head. Don't stop her for man or devil until you are safe at home. If any one tries to stop you, drive her at him and fire. If anything serious happens, let the mare go and give in. She will bring the money to me if she can.'

'Now, sir, down and eat; I'll have the mare around in five minutes.'

I mounted her at the door. Old Brame whispered:

'Take care, Prent, and remember Nell.'

'Good night, Squire,' I called, and started down the pike. It was a mile to the fork where the Hilbury road turns north. Skylark is a fiery beast—powerful in breast and quar

The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Beaver, Penna., July 21, 1869.

FOR GOVERNOR, 1869.

JOHN W. GEARY,

Judge of Supreme Court,

HENRY W. WILLIAMS.

Republican Nominees:

Senate,
JAMES S. RUTAN,

Assembly,
WILLIAM C. SHURLOCK,
ANDREW J. BUFFINGTON,
HARVEY J. VANKIRK.

Sheriff,
ARTHUR SHIELDS,

Treasurer.
EBEN ALLISON.

Register and Recorder,
DARIUS SINGLETON.

Clerk of Court,
JOHN C. HART.

Commissioner,
JOSEPH BRITTAIN.

Auditor,
W. H. LUKENS.

Poor House Director.
ROBERT COOPER.

Trustees of Academy
D. P. LOWARY,
JAMES SMITH.

Our Editor is still absent.

THE Democracy are terribly exasperated at the appointment of Hon. John Covode as Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee. They are conscious that John understands their tactics, and will be very likely to detect them. Besides, they know he is an untiring worker and will leave no stone unturned to secure their overwhelming defeat, hence their invetomate dislike of him.

"WE are entirely unable to conjecture what the editor of the Beaver *Argus* means when he speaks of an unprovoked personal attack on him by the COMMERCIAL. But does he have any recollection of indulging in something of the kind toward us?"

The above is from the Pittsburgh *Commercial* of 19th inst. The editor of the ARGUS is absent. I say for him that he blames the *Commercial*, for no personal attack, nor is he conscious of having made any. We hold that editor in high esteem. B.

ADVICES from Havana to the 17th instant, state that sickness is increasing in the Spanish and rebel forces, and the mortality is said to be frightful. It is estimated that the deaths amount to fifteen per cent. monthly of men in the field on both sides. The Spanish troops are affected most with vomito, while the insurgents suffer from cholera and diarrhœa, caused especially by want and exposure. When the hottest rany season is past the volunteers will go into active service in the field, and reinforcements will arrive from Spain.

A RICHMOND (Va.) dispatch says: When Gen. Canby commanded in North and South Carolina, in 1867, the reconstruction elections were held and he not only inaugurated Governor Holden immediately, but directed that the members-elect of the Legislature be admitted to their seats without taking the test oath. According to his own construction, Gov. Walker, of Virginia, should be inaugurated immediately, and the test oaths for members of the like.

THE heavy rains in the west are doing great damage to the crops. A dispatch from Morris, Ill., says the Illinois river at that point is now fifteen feet above its usual summer stage, and is rising fast. The ground is so wet in that vicinity that farmers cannot get their harvesting machines into the fields, and are obliged to cut what grain is worth cutting by hand. A dispatch from Des Moines, Iowa, says the rains during the past week have done immese damage to the crops. Wheat and oats suffer most.

THE excursion party from Cleveland, Indianapiols and other points, who met with a railroad accident near Lawrence, Kansas, on Wednesday, passed through St. Louis Saturday afternoon *en route* home. The wounded members of the party are comfortably provided for and doing well. They passed resolutions before leaving Lawrence exonerating the company from blame in the matter, and raised a handsome subscription for the family of the engineer of the train who was killed by the accident.

THE Chester county court has appointed Capt. Wm. Wayne, Gen. H. R. Guss and Col. N. A. Pennypacker a committee of trustees to take charge of the Paoli Parade Ground, where the Paoli massacre took place during the Revolutionary war. This ground, numbering several acres, was deeded by the former proprietor to the military of Chester county, and now, in the absence of any military organization, it became necessary to have it placed in the care of some suitable persons.

SEVERAL of Gen. Grant's Cabinet officers are said to be somewhat displeased with the result of the late election in Virginia, and regard the triumph of the Conservative party rather as a defeat than a victory of the Administration. These officers have been in consultation on the subject, we are informed, with the few Republican Senators and Representatives still in Washington, and they are also of opinion that the result in Virginia is a doubtful victory. They say Mr. Walker may mean well enough, but they fear the large majority of doubtful men in the Legislature may swamp him, and carry the State back to the condition in which Georgia and Louisiana now are.—*Prominent Republican Congressmen in those States, which hold elections this fall, write to Washington*, expressing the same opinion. The Stokes party of Tennessee, especially, fear that if the Administration fully indorses the action of Virginia it will do them great injury in the approaching election in that State.

WE are requested to state that the report that one of the Conferees from Washington county had left for the West immediately after the Senatorial nomination was made, is utterly false. He is at his home in Washington county, and utterly denies the stories circulated in reference to him, and states he is ready to answer in any way and at any time. All the Washington county Conferees are at home and have been in Washington since the nomination. The Pittsburg *Gazette* should retract its statement relative to this point.

A dispatch from Sidney Station, on the Pacific Railroad, says the train ran off the track Friday, near Antelope Station, in consequence of the washing away of an embankment Malcolm Spears, of Michigan, and John Dwyer, of Emmittsburg, Md., were killed. Alex. Wagstaff, of St. Louis, and two other passengers were injured. Three passenger cars, baggage car and engine were smashed. A freight train also ran off the track near there, and a passenger train going east had run off the track on Tuesday, killing a discharged soldier. Rains have been heavy there.

IT is well understood here says a Washington dispatch, that the friends of Chase were much exercised over the idea of General Hancock receiving the Democratic nomination for Govenor of Pennsylvania. For weeks the Chase men and Govenor Hoffman's friends have been straining every nerve to prevent General Hancock's candidacy. They feared it might make the General too formidable a rival for the next Presidency. The Chase party avow that they would rather see Geary elected than Hancock put in the field; now that the nomination of Packer insures a Republican victory, Hoffman is believed to be willing to take the second place on the Chase programme for 1871.

THE question as to the ownership of the so-called Jeff. Davis mansion in Richmond is soon to be brought into Court. It was bought by the city in 1861 for $47,000 with the intention of giving it to the Confederacy as a residence for its President. The rebel Congress declined to accept it, but authorized its renting for the use of Jeff. Davis. It fell into our hands when Richmond was captured, and has been under control of the War Department ever since. The Richmond city Council now sets up a claim to it, and is going to present a big bill for the rent, which it is presumed the Department will refuse to pay and then suit is to be brought.

THE French and British Legation have respectively forwarded to the parties directly interested in it the letter of the Secretary of State relative to telegraph communication between the United States and foreign countries, and particularly in relation to the landing of the French Cable. A copy of the same letter will in a few days be transmitted to the Governor of Massachusetts, as a terminus of it is proposed to be secured in that State. Copies of the bill which passed the Senate, but failed to be acted on in the House for want of time, are enclosed to the parties above mentioned, as a base of action on part of the United States, and as showing the opinion of Congress on the subject.

OWING to the importance of the questions involved in the Yerger case the Attorney General has entered into a written stipulation with Phillips and Carlise for the purpose of initiating proceedings by which these questions will be brought before Supreme Court in October next for consideration and adjudication. In the meantime the application to the Chief Justice is suspended, without prejudice to the petitioner. The District Attornep in Mississippi is directed to facilitate any proceedings necessary for the speedy trial. The Attorney General is authorized by the President to say no sentence of the Military Commission will be carried into effect, save that which may be necessary to the safe custody of the prisoner. This agreement meets with the approbation of Chief Justice Chase.

FROM indications at the Treasury Department, it is believed the next public statement will show another large reduction of the indebtedness, though not near so large as exhibited on the first of the present month. The receipts from custom and internal revenue are considered good for the dull season. Estimating the receipts and expenses of the Government for the remainder of July on the basis of what they have been to the present date, the debt statement on the first of August will show a reduction of upwards of five millions of dollars.

THE *Tribune*, referring to the nomination of Packer, says: "We don't like the idea of making a Governor out of one whose chief distinction is the ownership of Twenty Millions of Dollars. Mr. Packer is a citizen of respectable abilities and a very good character; yet there is no one acquainted with him who can honestly say that, if the net result of his past exertions had been $20,000 instead of $20,000,000, he would now be a candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania. He is nominated because of his great wealth, and with an expectation that he will devote a part of it to greasing the wheels of the Democratic machine."

WE respectfully invite the attention of journals which last Spring attacked most hatred of the Union men of Georgia, by slandering the murdered Senator Adkins, almost before he was cold in his coffin, to the reports now received by the President from the military authorities on the case. It was a clear case of persecution first, and murder afterwards;—of efforts to entrap the Senator into a broil in which he could be overpowered, and that failing, of a deliberate assassination for opinion's sake. These were the statements which, on the authority of our correspondents, we made at the time, and for which we were vehemently assailed; they are the statements now forwarded, after careful investigation, by the military authorities.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

EVERY three years the Democracy of Pennsylvania go regularly through the forms of nominating a candidate for Governor. The time has again arrived for the performance of this harmless ceremony, which comes down to them from a dim and distant period, when it was something more than a mere formality. To-day they meet in Harrisburg to unearth the Democratic corpse. They will give it a place at the feast, and eat their funeral baked meats, and counterfeit a sort of melancholy gladness, and make the speeches they made years ago, and pass the same resolutions their fathers passed in the last decade. We might anticipate those speeches and resolutions, but for what good. Every person of mature years is familiar with them.—*Franklin Repository.*

THE new French Cable is a thousand miles longer than the English one. It was safely landed on the coast of Massachusetts on Wednesday of last week. It is about eight thousand miles long altogether. The longest section of the cable is that from Brest, France, to St. Pierre, 2,320 miles; the shortest one from the latter place to the coast of Massachusetts 722 miles. The sections of the cable altogether are six in number and six splicings between Brest and Boston.

Rouse's Hummock, at the town of Duxberry, Mass., and near the Garnet Light of Plymouth Harbor, is the American end of the cable. The Legislature of Massachusetts chartered a company, last winter, to carry a line out from the shore beyond the jurisdiction of the United States. That line was carryed out by a steamer and attached to the French ocean cable on the 14th inst. This shore company was chartered by the State in order to avoid any difficulty growing out of the landing of a foreign cable on our territory without the sanction of Congress. It is exceedingly doubtful whether this action on the part of Massachusetts will avoid the necessity of Congressional sanction. The rights of the State must yield to the superior authority of the General Government over inter-national affairs. But, the splice was made, and directly afterwards instruments and a corps of operators were sent on shore, and communication opened with France. The commander of the Great Eastern brought with him a sealed message prepared by the Emperor Napoleon, the purport of which was to remain secret until it was opened on this side of the Atlantic on completion of the cable, when it was to be sent to him, in order that he might judge of the accuracy of its transmission. That message was sent.

Duxbury, where the cable has an office, was once a ship building port of promise; but, like Plymouth and Salem, has passed into decay commercially. The late U. S. Consul General at Tripoli, Mr. J. M. Gains, will have charge of the office assisted by twelve operators. According to the terms of the orignal Imperial grant, the price of a dispatch is not to exceed $20 for twenty words. The insulation of the cable is believed to be perfect, and its central wire is larger than that of the English cable.

APPLICATION was filed on Monday of last week for a habeas corpus before Chief Justice Chase in the case of E. M. Yerger, charged with the murder of Col Crane, of Jackson Mississippi. It is understood that Col. P. Phillips and John Carlisle, of Washington are the council for Yerger.

It is rumored that Judge Chase's sudden return to Washington from the Virginia Springs was occasioned by an agreement between him and some of his Southern friends to attend the Yerger case, and that consequently, he was not at all surprised when the application was presented to him. The point to be determined is, whether that part of the reconstruction acts which provides for the trial of persons accused of crimes by military commission is constitutional.

The impression in legal circles at Washington is that if the Chief Justice should find that part of the law unconstitutional he will grant the writ, but otherwise he will dismiss the writ.

Mr. Merrit, of Elmira, New York, while travelling between Cheyenne and Omaha, a few days since, fell in with a counterfeiter who endeavored to pass a fifty dollar counterfeit bill upon him. Merrit subsequently obtained his confidence, and the result was the arrest, near Madison (Wis.), of two notorious counterfeiters, and the seizure of a large quantity of counterfeit notes, plates, dies, etc. The men arrested were escorted to Washington, and detectives are out on the trail of the remainder of the gang. The arrests and seizures are said to be the most important of any made for many years.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

The Harrisburg *Telegraph* lets in the daylight upon the dark-lantern intrigues and corruption which secured the Democratic nomination for Packer. We quote:

"Brick Pomeroy, a noted New York politician, was early on the ground, pulling the strings of Packer. He appeared as the champion of the New York railroad interests, who are now compelled to pay their due proportion of taxes to this State, from which they desire to be relieved; and in the event of Packer's election, which is, however, not at all probable, they expect to be exonerated. The farmer, therefore, that votes for Packer, may expect a tax on his real estate to make up this deficiency.

Alderman Wm McMullin, Sam Carson, and the whole notorious Fourth ward crowd were on hand from Monday.

The fact that Packer had placed *one hundred thousand dollars* at the command of his friends, for the purpose of procuring the nomination, was openly proclaimed by the friends of Gens. Cass, Hancock and McCandless, and not denied by those who had the financial affairs in charge. The uninstructed were boldly approached and it is positively charged that some delegates of influence received as high as five thousand dollars for their vote and influence. Sixty-seven votes were needed to make the nomination and these managers understood their business so well that they procured just that number without fail on second ballot. They were determined that no more should be spent than was actually necessary, as they did their work by the job. The balance went into their own pockets, and we understand that they are quite flush this afternoon. The Cass men openly proclaim that their favorite had eighty votes yesterday morning, pledged on first ballot, but that some traitor in their number gave the Packer men the names of their men, who by offering higher prices succeeded in getting their votes. Some delegates, it is said, sold themselves twice—first securing their price from the Cass men and then going to Packer's financier and selling themselves over pocketing the money of both—neither of the duped daring to say a word about it. The opposition to Gen. Cass used desperate means to defeat him. On Monday night every uninstructed delegate was furnished with a circular marked "*strictly private*," containing the ungenerous paragraph:

"Already the Opposition style him (Cass) the soldier in peace, the citizen in war. Every Democrat knows what difficulty we have with our soldier vote at best; but nominate Cass, and we virtually ask every man who drew a sword in the war, to swallow it. If you want to wreck the party you could not do it in a better way."

Considering that the nomination was made by open bribery and corruption, and maligning the opposition candidates, the friends of Generals Hancock, McCandless and Cass give the nomination the cold shoulder. Mr. Cass particularly has been shamefully treated, and his friends do not hesitate to express their open hostility. The Cass Clubs have all disappeared from the scene of action in bitter disgust.

From the Washington [Pa.] Reporter, July 16.

THE SENATORSHIP.

In our last issue we refused to acquiesce in the action of the Senatorial Conference which met in Pittsburg on the 29th ult., and at which Mr. S. Rutan of Beaver was nominated. We have seen or heard of nothing since to alter our determination in this regard. On the contrary every new developement of the proceedings at Pittsburg goes to prove to us, as it does to the people generally, that corrupt influences were used to compass the nomination of Mr. Rutan. We make no distinct charges against any particular individual—the time for that has not yet arrived—but the evidence is to our mind ample and conclusive, and such being the case we can not and will not endorse a nomination procured by such means. It is with extreme pain and sorrow that we say this. We have besought harmony, fairness and unity. We professed our willingness to acquiesce in the result, whatever it might be, provided it were accomplished by fair means. That profession was not an idle one. While we say plainly that Mr. McCracken was our first choice for the position of Senator we had never the remotest thought of making any factious opposition in case he was fairly defeated. Let it be distinctly understood that we do not do so now. We would satisfy feeling or anything else short of honor and principle for the unity and success of the party which we love. We assume the stand which we now occupy simply because we are satisfied that Mr. Rutan's nomination was corruptly obtained, not because Mr. McCracken was defeated. As members of the Republican party, and especially as Journalists whose duty it is to keep the public informed of the truth as well as to guard their interests as much as lies in our power, we can not permit this flagrant wrong to be perpetrated upon them. We cannot permit their expressed wishes and preferences to be trampled upon, and we will not. The press is the protection of the people as well as their medium, and we will not lend a helping hand to do them wrong or injury. While we are devoted to the interests of the Republican party with all our heart and soul and strength, yet when we see that party guilty of wrong or outrage we will not fail to expose it. Above all we will not fail to come out boldly when we see any of its members attempt to commit a flagrant crime, an injury upon the people and an outrage upon the party itself. The surest way to deal a deadly thrust against its life, to connive at its overthrow, is to permit corruption and fraud to go unexposed and unchecked.

Against Mr. Rutan personally we had not the slightest objection. Had he been fairly nominated by the Conference we would have supported him with the most hearty cordiality. Our personal preferences have nothing whatever to do with the course which we are now pursuing. We are only contending now, as we have done in the past, for the supremacy of the will of the people. When we see that will trampled upon we will not be silent, let the consequences be what they may.

With no unkind feelings personally towards Mr. Rutan, we say unless support until his skirts are effectually cleared from the charges that are made against him, and the manner of his nomination proved to be fair and honest in the plainest and most unmistakable form. We will have no brotherhood with wrong and injustice, even though it comes from the ranks of our own party, and stand prepared to take the consequences, confident that we are in the right and that the people will approve our course and stand by us.

In the absence of the editor of the ARGUS we make no comment; but in justice to Mr. Rutan copy his card in the Pittsburgh *Commercial* of the 17th, inst., as follows;

To the Editor of Pitt. Commercial:

ERIE, July 16, 1869.

One week ago I addressed the following letter to the editors of the Washington *Reporter* for publication. It must have reached its destination on Saturday, the 10th inst., but from some unexplained cause the letter does not appear in the *Reporter* of this week. The senior editor is absent and of course is not responsible for this virtual denial of my right to a hearing through the columns of his paper. The following is a copy of the letter referred to:

Editors Washington Reporter—

GENTLEMEN: In the last number of the *Reporter* you decline to put up the Senatorial ticket on account, as you state, of certain rumors relative to the nomination affecting the integrity of the candidate of the Conference. I write to say that any charge which in any way involves me in any effort to procure my nomination by improper means is false, and that I will be happy to have the investigation instituted, which you suggest in your editorial. Indeed this seems to me, in view of the course you have seen proper to adopt, and of the support given you by the *Review and Examiner* of this week, essential to the success of our District ticket.

I am, with great respect, your obedient servant, J. S. RUTAN.

I shall insist upon this investigation, and if there is any delay it will be no fault of mine. Every one is entitled to a hearing before being condemned, although from the tone of the *Reporter* this week it would seem otherwise. Having asked for an investigation by the County Committee of Washington, where these charges are made, the *Reporter* should await the action of the Committee, and I give notice I am ready for that examination at any time, and desire that it shall be *thorough* and that the *whole truth* may appear.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, allow me to say that I insisted upon my nomination and secured it as a matter of right. Beaver county justly demanded in convention either an additional member or the Senator. Washington county re-nominated her old members, gave them their conferees, who stated to my conferees during the session of the Senatorial Conference, that they would not yield a member to Beaver county. Under the resolution of the convention that nominated me, I could not yield unless two members were conceded to Beaver county. On the evening of the first day of the conference, I asked the nominee of Washington county to agree to an adjournment for two weeks, until the Legislative Conference had made their nominations. This he declined to do, and my conferees, in pursuance of my request, refused to adjourn unless it was to be an adjournment of some time, and proposing if this was agreed to, to meet next in the borough of Washington. The result was the Conference was in session all night. The Legislative Conference met the next day, and failing to make a nomination in pursuance to a vote of the section of the Senatorial Conference. On the second day of the Conference I proposed to Mr. McCracken that we both withdraw our names absolutely and allow the Conferees to nominate a new man who would be acceptable to both counties. This he declined to do; and I did say to my conferees to make a nomination without reference to me if it would secure for Beaver county what she claimed. My conferees voted at different times for gentlemen of Washington and Beaver counties in good faith. They understood all the time that the nominee of Washington county and his conferees preferred my nomination to that of any other person in case they did not succeed in nominating their candidate.

When my nomination was made it seemed, as I supposed, satisfactory and Mr. McCracken assured me on the following day that I would receive his hearty support, and he went into the Legislative Conference as a substitute and urged the nomination of the two members from Washington county on the ground that Beaver county had the Senator. Not one word was heard of my nomination being secured by improper means, and the first notice I had of any dissatisfaction was on the appearance of the *Reporter* of last week. This in brief is the history of the Conference. Covode, Lawrence or Mackey had no more to do with the nomination than yourself, and it was known that it was not my intention to support Mr. Mackey, and that I was for the passage of a law such as the *Commercial* is laboring for, which would effectually check the very source of corruption to which my nomination is ascribed. I had no money to spend, and sensible men ought to know that no one would expend for me such sums as have been named. I ask pardon for the length of this.

With respect, your obedient servant,

J. S. RUTAN.

Since the above was in type we received the following from Mr. Rutan:

The Senatorial Struggle.

EDITOR ARGUS:—I inclose you a communication addressed by me to the Pittsburgh *Commercial* on the 16th inst. and published in that journal on the 17th inst., which please publish.

I have challenged an investigation which will be accorded by the Washington county Executive Committee or will transpire in a Court of Law. It will be public, rigid and thorough, and will establish the utter falsity of the charges so assiduously circulated here and in Washington county during the past two weeks. Then, and not till then, will I demand the retraction and apologies of those who have given them currency, and will commit, with all confidence, my election to the hands of the Republican party of the District. J. S. RUTAN.

Who Killed Cock Robin?

"It was I," says the Pittsburgh Democrat who wrote and printed the following circular, disseminating it throughout the State in advance of the Harrisburg Convention. We reprint the document, handiwork as it is of a vindictive assassin of political reputation, as a remarkable contribution to current political history. It is not to be denied that the writer has made the most of the weak point in the record of the gentleman whom he assails. For a stab so adroitly and vigorously given to his rival, Judge Packer's check for $5,000 ought to have been a matter of course. Read:

[CIRCULAR.]

HARRISBURG, July 1, 1869.

DEAR SIR: Please find enclosed herewith a letter addressed to the Democratic editors and delegates to the next State Convention, who are in favor of the nomination of Mr. Cass, of Allegheny?

In the first place, we need to *win* votes, not drive them from us, in order to carry the next election. We are nine thousand votes behind. Can we do this with Mr. Cass?

Already the Opposition style him the "soldier in peace and the citizen in war." The fact that he graduated at West Point with honors, and then refused to give his services when the country most needed them—that fact alone will cost us ten thousand votes] should he be our candidate.

Every Democrat knows what difficulty we have with our soldier vote at best; but nominate Cass, and we virtually ask every man who drew a sword in the war to swallow it, and every one who faced a smoky musket to get down into the very dust and acknowlegede he was wrong.

Gentlemen, friends of Mr. Cass, it cannot be done.

If you want to wreck the party, could you not do it in a better way. Are we not tired of wrecks, or are we to have another this fall?

Against Mr. Cass personally, I have not the slightest objection; on the contrary, I know him to be a high-minded, honorable gentlemen, but against him as our nominee I protest.

Why must we have another defensive campaign like Clymer's and Seymour's—up hill work from the very hour of their nomination to the day of their defeat? To newspaper men, who fancy that kind of work, I wish many returns of the same season; but to the thoughtful men of our party who favor the nomination of Mr. Cass, it must be apparent that with his record, at this time, his election is simply impossible.

The record to which reference is here made was that of the Convention of the same party at Harrisburg, six years since, of which the candidate from Allegheny was a prominent member, and which, with official solemnity, declared that it despaired of the Republic, and advised a compromise with the rebels, or a full surrender to their demands. For his fidelity to his party then, Gen. Cass is ungratefully sacrificed now. Let him and his true friends console themselves, in the conviction that the heart of the Democracy in '69 is true to its impulses and judgments of '63, and that it was money and not expediency which did the business at Harrisburg on the 14th.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

Terrible Railroad Accident.

On July 15th the officers of the Erie Railway furnished the following account of the accident on that road, at Mt. Hope, Pa.:

The through freight bound west went on to the switch to get out of the way of the night express from New York, but did not clear the main road before the express train came up. The two locomotives collided upsetting the engine, mail express, baggage and smoking cars of the train, all of which were burned. There were emigrants in the latter car, five or six of whom were burned: Rev. B. R. Hallock, of N. Y., was in the car and was burned to death. So far as ascertained six or seven persons perished. The passengers were transferred to another train and sent forward.

Further accounts state that Rev. Mr. Hallock was not hurt by the collision, but was jammed in by the timbers of the car and slowly burned to death.

A passenger states that the freight train which should have awaited on a side road until the express train passed, started on before its arrival. The engine of the former had not reached the main road when the express train came up and collided at a speed of forty miles an hour. The freight train was standing on a frog so firmly fixed that it was not misplaced by the collision. The engine [illegible] the express train ahead of it, and the station house adding fire to it, and gear of the road to the left, heading west. The express car went down the hill to the right, heading west. The express car went down the hill to the right, heading west. The first passenger car, after a brief interval, was forced into the baggage car. The whole train was burnt except the three sleeping cars. Only a dozen pieces of baggage were saved. The freight engine stood fastened in the embrace of a passenger car. After a brief effort to get out the flames with water carried from the river, the passengers moved the freight cars east, two at a time. They were loaded with oil. At 11 this morning there was no engine at the scene of the accident. Some were suffering terribly from their injuries and some were past all pain.

At six this morning nine bodies were counted. Several distressing scenes of suffering occurred, and there were some singularly narrow escapes. The engineer of the express train stood bravely at his post, and turned over several times with his engine, but fortunately escaped injury. Rev. Hallock told his brother-in-law he was not hurt at all, but simply wedged in. His fellow passengers used every effort to save him, but he died a slow, agonizing death by fire, in the presence of sympathizing friends, who were unable to help him. A young German said his father was burned, and when the ruins of the smouldering car were removed, he recognized the remains of his father by his watch and some coins.

The fault of the disaster is attributed to the engineer of the freight train who started out before the express train passed. He has disappeared.

A German lost his wife and three children. He escaped without injury.

The through mail and registered letters for Cleveland were destroyed. The way mail was saved.

The scene of the catastrophe is in Pike county, Pa.

AT Altoona, on Tuesday last was held a re-union meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic of the District of Pennsylvania, which was largely attended. The business that came up before the body was carefully transacted, after which Col. Bombashell, of Berks county was elected for the ensuing year, Grand Commander of the Department. Previous to adjournment a Committee on Resolutions was appointed to express in fitting terms the large measure of approbation in which the past Grand Commander was held by the National organization. The Committee reported the following preamble and resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Grand Commander Comrade, A. L. Pearson, has, by his untiring energy and fidelity to the cause of the Grand Army of the Republic, increased and strengthened our organization in the Pennsylvania Department, during the term of his command, therefore be it

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention are due and hereby tendered to Comrade Pearson, and that our prayers and best wishes be with him in the ranks as our support and obedience were when he held the command.

Resolved, That Commades Calhoun, Bodine, Gobin, and McLean be appointed to draught, engross and present the foregoing resolutions to Comrade Pearson.

The Committee faithfully discharged their duty and had the resolution engrossed in a highly artistic manner employing as scribe the highly accomplished and graceful Professor G. W. Martindell, of Philadelphia, who accomplished his work in such a manner as to win the commiuns of all who looked upon it. The pen drawing was simply exquisite, and placed the executor far in advance of most of the ordinary pensmen who clamor

Last evening a large party of ladies and gentlemen assembled in the saloon parlors of Gen. Pearson, and the formal presentation of the resolution was made with a neat and appropriate speech by Capt. W. B. Cook. The parchment of honor was framed magnificently, and at a cost of several hundred dollars. It was, as a whole, a worthy tribute to a gallant accomplished and worthy soldier and gentlemen. Gen. Pearson responded handsomely, and speechless appropriate to the occasion were made by a number of gentlemen present, who seemed to deeply appreciate the honor thus conferred on one of our most esteemed and popular fellow-citizens. Subsequently, under the auspices of Mrs. Gen. Pearson the accomplished and whole-souled wife of the recipient, a dance was inaugurated, and at a late hour in the morning the many guests retired abundantly pleased with the presentation occasion, and more than ever impressed with princely notions concerning the grand order of the Army of the Republic.

The Democratic Platform.

The Democratic Convention which assembled at Harrisburg on the 14th instant, nominated Asa Packer, for Governor, and Cyrus L. Pershing for Judge of Supreme Court. The following resolutions were adopted:

First—That the Federal Government is limited in power to the grant contained in the Federal Constitution, and the exercise of doubtful constitutional power is dangerous to the stability of the Government and the safety of the people, and the Democratic party did never consent that the State of Pennsylvania shall surrender her great right of local self-government.

Second—That the attempted ratification of the proposed XVth Amendment to the Federal Constitution by the Rump members of the last Legislature, and their refusal to submit the same to a vote of the people was a deliberate breach of their official duty, and an outrage upon every citizen of the State, and the resolution making such ratification should be promptly repealed and the amendment submitted to the people at the polls for acceptance or rejection.

Third—That the Democratic party of Pennsylvania is opposed to conferring upon the negro the right to vote, and we do emphatically deny that there is any right or power in Congress or elsewhere to impose negro suffrage upon the people of the State in opposition to their will.

Fourth—That reform in the administration of the Federal and State governments, and in the management of their financial affairs is imperatively demanded.

Fifth—That the movement now being made for the amelioration of the condition of the laboring man has our most cordial co-operation.

Sixth—That the legislation of the late Republican Congress outside of the Constitution, the disregard of the majority therein of the will of the people and sanctity of the ballot-box in the exclusion from their seats in Congress of Representatives clearly elected; the establishment of military governments therein; are that acts of dynasty and usurpation, tend directly to the destruction of all republican government and the extension of the worst forms of despotism.

Seventh—That our soldiers and sailors who carried the flag of our country to victory, must be gratefully remembered, and all the guarantees given in their favor must be faithfully carried into execution.

Eighth—Equal rights and protection for naturalized and native-born citizens at home and abroad; the assertion of American nationality which shall command the respect of foreign powers and furnish an example of encouragement to people struggling for national integrity, constitutional liberty and individual rights.

Ninth—That the present internal revenue and taxing system of the general government is grossly unjust, and means ought at once to be adopted to cause a modification thereof.

THE PRESIDENT AND CONGRESS.

Not content with nominating for Governor the weakest man of the four candidates, the Democracy have placed him upon the feeblest of platforms.

Their resolutions reiterate the old Copperhead protest of '63, against the "exercise of doubtful Constitutional power," the same protest with which they then recommended the surrender of every point claimed by the armed rebels, and under which they then avowed their unrelenting hostility to an Abolition war.

They deny the Legislative authority to ratify the XVth Article, demanding the repeal of this action and the submission of the main question to the people. Of this, it is enough to remark that, although we have the liveliest notions of the amazing assurance of the Democratic cheek, yet we do not believe that one respectable lawyer or politician of that party can be found within this Commonwealth, who will have the hardihood to stand up before an intelligent public and give his individual endorsement to the denial and the demand of this resolution. The idea of disputing the Legislative authority in the premises is the baldest absurdity. Had the Convention waived that question, as one too plain for any controversy, and made their fight upon the simple point of expediency, holding Republicans responsible for an alleged disregard of the popular sentiment of the Commonwealth, they would have credit for some common sense, looking from their partizan standpoint. Their true policy was clearly to regard the Legislative act as final, so far as concerned the State, but also to prosecute their opponents for the illegal disregard of public opinion. They might have reaped some profit from an *ad captandum* attack upon negro equality, while they can gain nothing but discomfiture by thus kicking against the pricks, upon the abstract point of Legislative authority. We need add but a word more on that head. Of twenty odd Legislatures which have already acted on the new Article, but two or three have been chosen with this Article submitted as a popular issue: much the largest number of the Legislatures have acted, some in one way and some in another, upon the proposition which was submitted subsequent to their own election, without hesitating at all as to their full authority in the premises.

Our Democracy cling with great tenacity to their prejudices against impartial suffrage, and assail "the negro" accordingly. They shut their eyes to the present and future, and can see nothing but the past. They can concede no mistakes, and have learned nothing from years of defeat. Their friends in Ohio have been smarter. Contrast the foolishness of the Harrisburg resolution with the smooth way in which the Buckeye Democracy gave the whole question the go-by, as follows:

Resolved, That it is the right of each State to decide for itself who shall possess the elective franchise within it; that by the attempt to regulate suffrage in Ohio, by means of the so called XVth Constitutional Amendment, is subversive of the principles of the Federal Constitution.

Considering that their hatred of negro suffrage was a cardinal point with the Ohio Democrats, and that it is only two years since a proposition for that sort of equality was voted down in that State by fifty thousand majority, it is plain that the resolution of 1869, quoted above, is tantamount to a complete surrender to the progressive spirit of the times.—The party see their account in a radical change of [illegible] question, and the resolution strides as far toward the right side as their leaders were willing to hazard for the first. Our own Democracy would have been wise to imitate the same tactics.

Reform in the management of public affairs is [illegible] demanded, its nominee for Auditor General is a Philadelphia "gang," of which the best Democrats confess, with the deepest mortification, that it is composed of the vilest materials, ever contributed to a party by personal and political dishonesty. The idea of financial reform by a party whose leaders have just sold three hundred thousand Democrats as they would sell so many sheep in the shambles!

They would ameliorate the condition of the laboring man." Yes, they would ameliorate it by subjecting American industry to the competition of European pauperism. The free-trade Democracy of Pennsylvania dared not say one word of encouragement for the protection of home labor against a ruinous foreign invasion!

They charge Republicanism with the overthrow of civil government at the South. That is the old, old story of an unconstitutional war, with all its unconstitutional consequences. If our Democracy are not content with the thrashings we have so often given them on this issue, they shall have another one in the coming October, and it is probable it will be a decisive one.

They "gratefully remember" the soldiers and sailors. The soldiers and sailors faithfully remember them.

We can endorse their eighth resolution for equal rights and protection to all citizens at home and abroad, and for the dignified assertion of American nationality.

The denunciation of the internal revenue system will suit millionaires of the quarter's class, but was not specially called for in the interests of the masses of the Democratic party.

Altogether, the Harrisburg platform is scarcely worthy of an intelligent contempt. Something more logical, more patriotic and more sensibly practical could have been furnished on twenty-four hours' notice from the "School for the Feeble-Minded" at Media.—*Pitt. Gaz.*

The disposition of the unexpended balance in the State Treasury should be one of the first matters to come before the next Legislature for consideration. It has been for years past a standing fund for corruption purposes, and for the sake of the honor of our State and of the Republican party, steps should be taken as soon as possible after the assembling of the Legislature to put it out of the power of any official to use the funds of the Commonwealth for such purposes. The matter has not with considerable attention of late at the hands of many independent Republican journals, and many suggestions have been made in regard to the best method in which to dispose of this large balance. In our judgement an act should be passed, appropriating the balance now in the Treasury to the payment of the obligations of the State now due or over due, and provision made that hereafter no more money be collected by tax than is actually necessary for the current expenses of the State. In this way the practice of useing the money that in reality belongs to the people, for purposes of corruption will be effectually stopped, and the State benefitted. As long as officials are allowed to levy indiscriminately for State purposes, without being limited to the amount actually necessary, just so long will there remain the temptation to raise a surplus to be employed in furthering the private ends of those having access to the Treasury. If we remove the temptation, the evil will disappear. The independent press all over the State are urging this matter upon the attention of the candidates, and in some counties, the candidates have been pledged to use all endeavors to reform this state of affairs. We trust that all such pledges will be faithfully kept.—*Lawrence Journal.*

THE Connecticut Legislature adjourned *sine die* on Saturday. The session was twenty-two days shorter than last year, and cost the State $20,000 less. Both Houses held night sessions last week, crowding business so as to reach an adjournment.

The Vice President on Grant's Administration.

In his admirable adress at Providence, Mr. Colfax made the following reference to President Grant and his administration:

Although I shall not transgress the bounds, and speak in regard to any mere partisan issue of the day, I rejoice with you that you have an administration in power at Washington, and I allude now to your President, which is faithful to this great country. I pass by those petty bickerings about the distribution of patronage, with the single remark that if he had been inspired he could not have satisfied the one-thenth of those who had desired to serve the public in its offices of honor or profit. That as but a slight ripple upon the wave; for when you look at the administration that is given to you, you find already shining out upon it in letters of glittering light that word which you have longed to see in high places at Washington—that word that goes to your heart—and that word is honesty, which is the corner stone upon which the policy of the administration is securely grounded. [Applause.] You know that whether the President has made this man postmaster or that man collector, or whether he has distributed his vast patronage just exactly as you or I or anybody else would have desired to have it distributed, you know that in that heart which beats in his bosom there is no thought except for the country. [Applause.]

And you know besides that you see written upon the portals of the White House that other word which you have longed for in years past to see, and that is economy in the public service. [Applause.] You know that every expenditure is being cut down which can be consistently in the public service; that in every possible way the burdens upon the public are being reduced as far as can be consistently with our public credit in the payment of our public debt, as the party that governs this country intends it shall be paid to the utmost dollar. [Applause.] And you know, besides, that hereafter it shall not be, as in recent years of the past, that the honest tax payer shall be compelled to bear his own burdens and the burdens of dishonest parties.

Nor is this all. Standing as we do among the nations of the world, emerging from our recent crisis, in which we had to fight not only the rebellion with its power, but to endure the frown of almost the entire civilized world beside—for the monarchical nations looked at this Republic as a standing protest against this form of Government, and would rejoice to see it crumble to ruin—you know to-day that your President, in speaking for you and in your behalf to the other nations of the world, speaks with no uncertain voice, but with an emphasis that demands and receives respect. [Applause.]

A TELEGRAM from New York, 17th inst, says the report that the captured filibusters were taken to Fort Lafayette was incorrect. They were kept on board the cutter Mahoning, at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, until the evening of the 17th when they were all discharged, and left with cheers for Cuba. Quite a number of them were from Richmond Virginia, and had served in the rebel army.

New Advertisements.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned executors of the estate of Daniel Springer deceased, late of Moon township, Beaver county, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate will please present them duly authenticated for settlement to

MICHAEL SPRINGER,
J. H. SPRINGER,
Executors.

Green Garden P. O. Beaver county, is Michael

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, July 21, 1869.

Circulation Over Twelve Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

Space.	1w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 sqr—10 lines,	$3 00	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	5 00	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	11 15	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	8 00	10 00	15 00	21 00
¼ column,	9 00	11 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
½ column,	11 00	18 00	20 00	30 00	40 00
1 column,	23 00	30 00	35 00	50 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices.....$3 00
Special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

State of the Thermometer for the week ending the 17th of July, 1869.

	7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.
July 11	80 deg.	73 deg.	72 deg.
" 12	67 deg.	80 deg.	72 deg.
" 13	58 deg.	73 deg.	76 deg.
" 14	70 deg.	85 deg.	80 deg.
" 15	82 deg.	89 deg.	77 deg.
" 16	87 deg.	78 deg.	70 deg.
" 17	73 deg.	80 deg.	75 deg.

R. T. TAYLOR.

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the Argus to-day:

Dry Goods—Jas. A. Fortune.
Executors Notice—Michael Springer, J. H. Springer, Executors.
Drugs—W. Buechling.
Special Notices—Jas. A. Fortune.
Special Notice—J. H. Bence.

Great Fire.—The extensive shawl factory of Messrs. Wyld & Co., at New Brighton, we are informed, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night last. The damage was very great and only partially insured. We did not learn the particulars as to how it happened or the total loss. The building, machinery and considerable stock was consumed. This unfortunate conflagration has thrown many persons out of employment.

A Boyd Rook, one of the oldest of the Pittsburgh police—as regards the number of years he has been in the service—visited his relatives in Beaver on Saturday last. He is in robust health, and when in the city is engaged as Policeman at the Union Depot and at the Old Drury Theatre. Mr. Rook has been in the Police service since the big fire in Pittsburgh in April, 1845, with the exception of the time he was in the Army. Mr. Rook is an old printer, and necessarily a good officer. "Long may he wave."

FRESH Lime always on hand at the Mulvanona Lime Kilns, Vanport, 20 cts. per bushel. apr17.

John Weaver, of Vanport, manufacturer of Stoneware of all varieties, presented us with a stone fruit jar of his manufacture last week, which we think a little ahead of anything in that line we have yet seen. The cover is of Collins Patent, and contains a printed label on the tin of the kind of fruit contained. It is very convenient. His ware should meet with ready sale.

Great Sacrifice.—Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery Goods sold actually below the wholesale cost price to make room for a new stock of goods, at J. H. Bence's store, Third street, Beaver, any person wishing to purchase real cheap goods should not fail to call early, as this is positively the best opportunity ever offered. Don't forget, at J. H. Bence's, Beaver. [jy21:3t

The New Brighton Herald is the title of a large and well printed weekly paper just established in New Brighton, by Messrs. McKee & Wilson. The paper is neutral in politics and well filled with local and other reading matter. We think that city should give the paper a handsome support.

Parham Sewing Machine, the most perfect, simple and reliable lock stich Machine ever invented. H. Millinger, Agent. Office 61 Wood St., Pittsburgh. Resident agents wanted. 1m

Serious Accident.—A son of Mr. V. B. Coulson, of Lake, aged 10 years, met with a serious accident at school on Tuesday July 6th. He was riding on a flying horse swing when the pin attached to the upright post broke, the beam falling and inflicting a serious wound on the back part of the head. On Saturday last he was recovering as fast as could be expected. Let us suggest to school teachers that all such swings be at once taken down.—*Mercer Dispatch.*

We would call special attention to the notice of J. H. Bence. His is unquestionably the place to go for good bargains. Selling at 30 per cent. below cost.

A telegram has been received at Girard announcing that Charles White, the lion tamer, traveling with Thayer's Menagerie, was actually eaten up by the lions on Friday night, in a small town in Michigan. He is said to have been struck on the shoulder by the same lion that came so near killing him at Rochester, N. Y., knocked down, and the others at once sprang on him, and before they could be beaten off they had torn him to pieces and devoured the greater portion of his body.

THE Palm of Superiority is awarded to Mrs. S. A. Allen for her improved (new style) Hair Restorer or Dressing, (in one bottle,) and a grateful public appreciates the very low price, One Dollar. Every Druggist sells it. (jy1;4w.

Boy Killed.—Chas. W. Arnold, a lad aged about 15 years, and living with Mr. Samuel Hays, of Jefferson, was killed the 1st of July. He came to town to attend Yankee Robison's circus, and while the men were employed putting up the canvass he was standing near looking on. Not being watchful he got too near the man who was driving the stakes when he was hit on the head by a back stroke of the sledge. Feeling quite sick from the effects of the stroke he started home, going as far as Mr. Madden's at the forks of the road, where he sat down to rest, but getting worse he was taken into the house where he died. No blame can attach to any one as the man who accidently inflicted the injury did not see him until the sledge struck him.—*Mercer Dispatch.*

Festival.—We understand the members of SS. Peter and Paul's Church of Beaver, are about to have an Ice Cream and Fruit Festival for the benefit of that Church on Thursday evening next. The laudable object contemplated and the character of the Committee having the matter in charge warrant the expectation of a large turn out and agreeable social entertainment. Rochester Common, we are informed, is selected as the place for holding the festival. Promenading to good music will be one of the attractions of the evening.

The officers and managers of the Beaver County Agricultural Society will meet at the Sheriff's office in Beaver on Saturday July 24th, 1869 at two o'clock p. m.

H. R. MOORE, Sec'y.
2t.

Entertainment.—A literary and musical entertainment will be given by the Darlington Academy High School, in the M. E. church, Darlington, Pa., on Wednesday evening, July 28th.

The exercises will consist, in part, of Recitations, Comedies, Colloquys, Tableaux, Piano solos; Piano duetts; and Vocal music; enterspersed with music by Prof. Veon's Orchestra band. The public are cordially invited to attend. A moderate admission fee will be required.

The Printers in convention at Albany have recognized women compositors by having the same rights and privileges in the Association as men. And the American Institute of Homeopathy, in Boston, have agreed to their application so as to admit women physicians to membership.

Grand Eclipse of 1869.—The following are the times of the beginning, middle and end of the great solar eclipse of the sun, August 7th, as computed by Prof. Shoemaker, A. M., Principal of the Chicago School. The results given, is mean solar time at Boston, and, will be equally applicable throughout the county with slight variations:

Beginning, 4 o'clock 23 minutes and 46 seconds; Middle, 5 o'clock, 43 minutes and 42 seconds; End, 7 o'clock 59 minutes and 42 seconds; Length of Obscuration, 3 hours, 36 minutes and 42 seconds; Magnitude, 11 digital. The eclipse will be central and total along a line drawn through Raleigh, N. C., Springfield, Ill., Mt. St. Alias and Behring's Straits.

During the central part of the above eclipse darkness will prevail to a greater extent and survey that longer than during the great eclipse of 1806, or any previous eclipse of the 19th century.

DON'T forget to call at Jas. A. Fortune's and look at those Summer Goods selling at cost.

Little Boy Drowned.—Yesterday morning about ten o'clock a number of little children were playing on a raft moored in the Ohio river near the old Pork House, below Wood's Run, when one, of their number, Charley Smith, aged about ten years, fell in and was drowned. His parents reside in the immediate vicinity, and were attracted by the cries of the affrighted children as they saw their playmate sink beneath the water. Mr. Smith ran to the place, but when he arrived the little victim had gone down the third time, and failed to rise again. The river in the vicinity was dragged and after about an hour and a half's work the body was recovered. It was removed to house of its parents, the Coroner summoned, and an inquest held, when a verdict of accidental drowning was rendered.—*Pitts. Gaz. July 16th.*

REMEMBER the grand closing out sale for two weeks only, at Jas. A. Fortune's, Diamond, Rochester.

Tragedy at Massillon.—The Cleveland *Herald's* Massillon correspondent has the following under date of the 3d: The particulars of the fatal affair which occurred here last night are briefly stated as follows: A couple of fellows have for two or three weeks past been troubling persons living in the upper part of the city by walking around their houses, looking into windows and rattling blinds. As Mr. Pease's house especially they have been troublesome. Last night at 10 o'clock they again made their appearance at a window of the bedroom occupied by Mrs. Church—a widowed sister of Mr. Pease, and Mrs. Ricks whose husband died a month or two ago. The occupants of the room had not retired but were sitting with Mr. Pease awaiting the approach of their visitors. Just at ten o'clock the blinds of an outside shutter were seen to move, when Mr. Pease quickly seized a shot gun, and, intending to frighten the fellow by a random shot, fired. A man fell sideways to the ground, killed instantly by innumerable shot which pierced his forehead. His companion escaped unknown. The cry for help, taken in connection with the loud report of the gun, soon brought together a large number of neighbors, and for a time great excitement prevailed. The effect of this chance shot caused Mr. Pease to become almost frantic. He at once surrendered himself to the proper officer, but was immediately released on merely nominal bail. The name of the man so disgracefully killed in the very act of preparing a window through which to look upon retiring females is John Fisher. He was one of the German moulders who worked at Russell's, only twenty-four or five years old, and but lately married. The killing of him was entirely accidental, though the shooting was not.

No trouble to show goods at Jas. A. Fortune's, Diamond, Rochester.

On Thursday last the house of Mr. John Brook, in Jenner tp., was struck by lightning and a young girl named Fleshour was instantly killed.

The deceased, a girl about 14 years of age, whose parents live in Forwardstown, was walking to Jennerville, and seeing the storm approach, sought shelter at Mr. Brook's, and was sitting with the family on the porch when she was killed. None of the members of Mr. B's. family were injured, although sitting close by the unfortunate girl, and the damage done to the house was but slight. —*Somerset Herald.*

To thousands of Dyspeptics Whittlesey's Dyspepsia Cure has proved an invaluable medicine. John Hagaman, a well known citizen of Bronson tp., Huron county, O., says: "I take pleasure in certifying to you that I have used Dr. Whittlesey's Vegetable Dyspepsia Cure in my family with the most beneficial results, especially in the case of my daughter, who was badly afflicted with Dyspepsia. Any considerable exercise or exertion was sure to bring on a terrible sickness; before having used one bottle she has nearly recovered, and I think the one bottle will entirely cure her."

An Illinois paper utters a warning: "People at this season should look out for the large worm which infests the tomato vines. Its sting is deadly poison. It is of a green color, two or three inches long and as thick as a man's finger. At Red Creek, Wayne county, a few days ago, a servant girl while gathering tomatoes received a puncture from one of these worms, which created a sensation similar to that of a bee sting. In a short time the poison penetrated to every part of her system, and she was thrown into spasms which ended in death.

GRAND closing out sale of Summer Dress Goods, for two weeks only, at Jas. A. Fortune's, Diamond, Rochester.

Sad Accident.—We regret to learn that Lydia Ida, daughter of Elias Dannbenspeck, of President tp., between five and six years of ago, while attempting to cross a foot log fell into Hemlock Creek and was drowned. No one was near at the time except her little brother and sister, who though they did all that could be expected to be done by those of tender years they were unable to rescue her. She floated down the stream some little ways when the current drove her under some logs and drift and the vital spark soon fled. She was a bright, winsome and happy child and the bereaved parents and family have the heartfelt sympathies of all the friends in this sad and sovere bereavement.—*Venango Citizen.*

An eminent physician, lately deceased, said of the achivement of medical science in his day: "When I graduated I had a dozen remedies for every disease; when I retired from practice I had a dozen diseases for every remedy.

The heavy rains on Thursday night of last week occasioned a serious break in the railroad at Genkinger's Run, near Moravia. The water becoming dammed up tore away the embankment for a distance of over ninety feet. On Friday morning passengers were transferred across the chasm, the morning train from the east not arriving at this city till eleven o'clock. The repair men were at once set to work, however, and by Sunday the break was repaired sufficiently to allow the passage of trains.

Lovers' Leap.—The most romantic spot in this vicinity is that which has received the name of Lovers' Leap. The story goes, or this was—More than a hundred years ago, an Indian maiden had two lovers. Both were to her distinction. Indeed to such an extent that corn bread and venison were not palatable. She returned the love of one, but not the one who basked in the smiles of her father. Here was a pretty picture for in those days Mormonism was unknown, or any other system by which plurality of wives or duality of husbands was recognized. The father stood but for his favorite, but still no Indian could forced his daughter to wed against her desire. But he proposed a test that to decide the matter. He that was the swiftest of foot and longest of wind to have the dusky maiden. Both lovers were forced to submit to this arrangement. The spot selected for the race was a beautiful grove which overlooked where we now call Pioneer City. The day arrived; and with it, of course, a great crowd, chief, squaw, papoose, all were there. The maiden gave the signal for starting and off both the lovers went. The father's favorite won the race, and stepped forward to embrace his prize. But she preferred death to such a husband, and immediately sprang over the bank into the waters of Oil Creek. The lover of her choice followed her in her desperate leap. The result was fatal to both of the lovers, man and maiden. Both bodies were recovered, and buried near the spot where they leaped into the water.

Such is the legend of Lovers' Leap. It is said to be a fact, and we understand that it is confirmed by the testimony of old Conplanter, who owned all this land once, and hunted the deer where we now hunt oil.—*Petroleum Centre Record.*

GRAND closing out of Summer Dress Goods, at Jas. A. Fortune's, in the Diamond, Rochester. Don't forget to call.

To Remove Old Putty.—Dip a small brush in nitric or muriatic acid, and with it anoint or paint over the dry putty that adheres to the broken glass and frames of your windows; after an hour's interval the putty will have become so soft as to be easily removable.

Another way, and at times more convenient, is to take a hot iron and run over the putty two or three times, it will make the putty soft enough to remove without difficulty.

THE SARSAPARILLA DISEASES OF YUCATAN.—This singular sect of people are descended from the ancient Aztecs of Southern Mexico, and still retain some of the peculiarities which Stevens and Prescott gave of their ancestors. Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. employ a small army of them in digging Sarsaparilla root. Provided with a narrow spade, a coil of rope, and a bag of water, they are ready for the forest, where the wild banana furnishes them with food, and thick leaved trees their only shelter. Few of those who find themselves rejuvenated by this product know how much they are indebted to the toil of these humble laborers who dig health for thousands of Dr. Ayer's patrons, while they sometimes lose their own.—*Boston Commercial.*

jy1;4w.

The True Gentleman.—The following sketch is called the portrait of a True Gentleman. It was found in an old manor house in Gloucestershire, written and framed, and hung over the mantle piece of a tapestried sitting room:

"The true gentleman is God's servant, the world's master, and his own man: virtue is his business, study his recreation, contentment his rest, and happiness his reward; God his father, the Church his mother, the Saints are his brethren, all that need him his friends, devotion is his chaplain, charity his chamberlain; sobriety his butler, temperance his cook, hospitality his housekeeper, prudence his steward, charity his treasure, pity his mistress of the house, and discretion his porter, to let in or out, as most fit. Thus is the whole family made up of virtues, and he is the true master of the house. He is necessitated to take the world of his way to heaven; but he walks thro' it as fast as he can, and all his business by the way is to make himself and others happy. Take him in two words—a man and a christian."

SINCE our notice of Seward & Bentley's Alisma, we have heard considerable said about it, and all praise it so highly, we think it must be a fine preparation for the hair. One gentleman in speaking of the Alisma, says his hair was quite gray before using it, but now it is as fine and good a color as when a boy.

Seward's Cough Cure, cures Croup.

Country Bred Girls.—The day has passed for associating the term country bred with mean attainments and an awkward exterior. Education and refinement now a days, haply are not confined to classic hall or crowded town. They have found their way into the green fields of the country—climbed her rugged mountains—penetrated through her forests and set down beside her sylvian streams. Close on their footsteps follow Poesy and Art, and together enter the precincts of thousands of country homes, dispensing rare and beautiful gifts, and making of each a holy shrine. Highly favorable is the freshness and freedom of the country for intellectual pursuits; and there is no profession, no graceful accomplishment, that may not be sooner acquired in the quietude of rural life. The woman who has passed her happy childhood, and her young maidenhood within the sound of running brooks, and groves made vocal and instrumental with bird music, ought not only to have a strong hold on life, but to be attuned in spirit to its purest and deepest inspirations.

Tonsorial.—J. B. Williams still continues to carry on the tonsorial art, at his head-quarters, in the National Hotel of this borough, in all its varied branches. He has all the latest tonsorial improvements direct from Paris—shaves, shampoons, cuts hair, &c., in the fastest, cleanest and most expeditious manner of any person in this or any other place. Try him on; "you will be glad on it arterwards," as Sam Weller says.

The attention of scientific societies, and gentlemen interested in science, is much engaged with the eclipse of August 7. The favorite point of observation is at Des Moines, Iowa. The Naval Observatory and the Nautical Almanac—both having the favor of the Government—are to be represented in that vicinity. The Coast Survey will also send a detachment to the same point. The astronomical department of Hamilton College, through the liberality of its founder, Mr. E. C. Litchfield of New York, has organized a series of observations for the purpose of confirming, if possible, certain theories of the constitution of the sun which have been for several years a special object of study at the Hamilton Observatory. The observations are to be conducted under the direction of Prof. Peters, the eminent head of that department, and with the expectation of useful and novel results.

The Republican Conferees of this Legislative District met at the Leslie House in this place on the 6th inst., at 8 o'clock p. m. Butler and Lawrence presented their respective claims to the two members, and, after the matter had been fully discussed the conferees proceeded to a ballot, which resulted in the nomination of the following ticket: E. A. Wheeler, of Mercer, D. Craig and Geo. W. McCracken, of Lawrence, and Alex. Leslie of Butler. The utmost harmony prevailed in the conference, all parties being fully satisfied with the result.—*Lawrence Journal.*

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, writing from Cleveland, says: "Our city is infested with a class of women, of whom better things might be expected, have fallen into the pernicious habit of applying to their skins and complexions which unfortunately are to be found on our various dressing counters, are advertised and sold in all parts of the land. Not only ladies of fashion, with countenances so young, plump and pretty in outline, that they must in their natural condition be attractive, are recognized over with an unnatural polish of fine porcelain, producing an effect such as one might imagine if a china doll was artificially endowed with consumption. This practice is as pernicious as it is disgusting—the seeds of death or paralysis being hidden in every attractive pot or jar of these mixtures, which are supposed not only to prevent, but also to possess the virtues of the undiscovered fountain of perpetual youth. Some who use them will suddenly have a severe illness; and receiving a private warning from the family physician will cease the use of the [illegible] recovering, though with what [illegible] their complexion as a result of their folly. Others will drop suddenly with their features twisted to one side, and be deprived of the use of their limbs. Others will die [illegible] no one guessing why. The effect on particular persons cannot be calculated. What one suffers from paralysis may kill another outright. The only safety is in having nothing to do with any of these baleful preparations.

The *Record* of Waynesboro says that a few days since a little son of Mr. John Priestley, aged about five years, fell from a reaping machine near Mt. Hope and was seriously injured before the horses could be checked. Three fingers at the knuckle joints were almost entirely severed from the right hand, and the left arm about three inches from the shoulder left hanging badly by the skin or flesh, which was afterwards amputated. The little sufferer was doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

An Irishman, on arriving in this country took a fancy to the flirting Yankee girls, and wrote to his wife: "Dear Norah:—These melancholy lines are to inform you that I died yesterday, and hope you are enjoying the same blessing. I recommend you to marry Jimmy O'Rourke, and take care of the children. From your affectionate husband till death."

There are now over sixty silk manufactories in the United States. Connecticut leads in the manufacture, and next comes New Jersey; but the probabilities are that California will overtake and lead all the other States. A single establishment in that State has 66,000 mulberry trees growing.

A FAIR OFFER.—R. V. Pierce, M. D., of Buffalo, N. Y., is the proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, which he warrants to cure Catarrh in all its forms and stages. And further, he offers $500 for a case of that dreadful disease that he can not cure. If your druggist has not yet got this remedy on sale, don't be put off with some worse than worthless snuff, "fumigator," or poisonous caustic solution, but enclose sixty cents to the proprietor and it will reach you by return mail. For sale by most druggists everywhere.

The severe wind storm which visited our borough on Friday afternoon last, breaking down trees, prostrating grain, &c., was more severe up the river, where it assumed the character of a tornado. The *Commercial* of Saturday last says: About one o'clock yesterday a heavy wind occurred, which was noticeable in the lower part of the city, but did no particular damage there.

In Lawrenceville and at other places up the Allegheny river, the effects of the gale were plainly visible. A portion of the roof of McKim's distillery on Thirty eight street was blown off, and the buildings damaged to the amount of three or four hundred dollars. Trees were torn up by the roots and blocks from some of the chimneys in the vicinity were sent flying for several squares, although fortunately no person was seriously injured. For several miles up the Allegheny the effects of the tornado were indiscriminable. In the vicinity of Hampsond station, twelve miles out the Western Pennsylvania railroad, fences were blown down, trees torn up by the roots and shocks of wheat scattered about the fields in every direction.

The roof of the new flouring house near the foot of Eighth street was blown off, and one of the tugboats near by was loosened from its mooring and blown several squares up the river, but fortunately no serious damage was done. The sign of Schmidt & Friday, wholesale liquor merchants on Penn street, near Canal, was blown down and shattered to splinters. Two men who were walking by saw the sign coming down and dodged, the sign falling between them, but fortunately injuring neither.

On Center avenue and in the upper portions of the city a number of chimneys were blown down and limbs of trees broken off, but fortunately no persons were seriously injured.

The Fifteenth Amendment was adopted by the New Hampshire Legislature the other day. This makes twenty-three Legislatures in all which have adopted the amendment, as follows:

Alabama,	Minnesota,
Arkansas,	Missouri,
Connecticut,	Nebraska,
Florida,	Nevada,
Illinois,	New Hampshire,
Indiana,	New York,
Iowa,	North Carolina,
Kansas,	Pennsylvania,
Louisiana,	South Carolina,
Maine,	West Virginia,
Massachusetts,	Wisconsin,
Michigan,	

A clock has just been completed for the cathedral of Beauvais, France, far surpassing all the existing specimens of the clockmaker's art. It contains no less than 90,000 wheels, and indicates, among other things too numerous to recite, the days of the week, the month, the year, the signs of the zodiac, the equation of time, the course of the planets, the phases of the moon, the time at every capital in the world, the movable feasts for a hundred years, the saints' days, &c. Perhaps the most curious part of the mechanism is that which gives the additional day in leap year, and which consequently is called into action only once in four years. The clock is wound up every eight days. The main dial is 12 feet in diameter, and the total cost exceeded $50,000.

Singular and Fatal Accident.—Mr. Nicholas Riffley, of Middlesex tp., this county, lost his life on Thursday the 8th inst., in the following singular manner. He had been engaged during the day in roofing the house of a neighbor, Mr. Philip Miller, and having finished the roof Mr. Miller requested him to fix up his barn door, which it appears was out of order. Mr. Riffley proceeded to do so while the other persons present went into the house, awaiting supper. In a short time, on calling for him, he did not answer, and on going to the barn it was found that the door was off its hinges and Mr. Riffley was under it, and the door being removed he was found quite dead. It is supposed he attempted to raise the door by a wedge from under, and failing it too high it became unhinged, fell upon him, and thus crushed him. From the position he was found in he must have been stooping with his face near the ground, and the door being a large one he was unable to extricate himself. He was a respectable, hard working man, and leaves a wife and five children to mourn his sudden and untimely death.—*Butler Citizen.*

A melancholy accident occurred in the first ward of this city on Saturday morning last, by which Mr. Hugh Mullan, of this place, lost his life. Mr. Mullan had gone into a new house which is being erected by Mr. Sylvester Gaston, and in which workmen were engaged plastering—for the purpose of examining some lath used in the building. He had been conversing with the workmen about the lath, plastering, &c., and had left the room in which the men were at work for the purpose of looking at the building. He passed through the hall, and stopped under the stairs—where there is a door leading to the cellar—and there he was again looking at the lath, when he accidentally fell into the cellar—a distance of seven feet—dislocating his neck, and inflicting several other severe injuries on his face and head. He had lain about ten minutes before he was observed, and when found life was totally extinct. Dr. Barker held an inquest on the body, when a verdict in accordance with the above facts was rendered. Mr. Mullan was one of our best citizens, and in his death this community has lost an upright, honest, industrious and zealous friend, and his family a kind, and indulgent husband and father. He has lived in this place for 20 years—working as a cooper in a rolling mill—and was esteemed by all who knew him for his many sterling qualities, and as friendly and obliging neighbor. His family have our warmest and heart felt sympathies, in their sad bereavement.—*Lawrence Journal.*

An exchange says it is an extraordinary fact in this world that every man or woman that wants something done for nothing goes straightway to the publisher of a newspaper. He is the free bridge over which merit and demerit propose to pass the stream of trouble. He is the free horse that every man proposes to ride into the green pasture of prosperity.

By a new arrangement the fare for passengers from San Francisco to Omaha has been fixed at gills in currency. It costs from thirty to thirty-eight dollars additional to reach the various Atlantic cities. Each passenger is allowed one hundred pounds of baggage. Children under five years of age will ride free; those between five and twelve will be charged half fare.

Two-thirds of the thirty-five hundred newspapers of the United States are Republican in politics. Republicans are the reading portion of our population, and it is they who give life and vigor to all the educational and intellectual undertakings of the day. The Democracy always claim to have the majority of the population on a fair count. Now if they have it is a majority of ignorance.

We learn that Mr. James H. Smith, an old and respected citizen of Brush Creek tp., this county, was crushed to death on Thursday, the 1st inst., by a tree falling on him, which had been blown across Brush Creek during the past winter, and at which he was engaged in chopping away at the time he met his death. He left his home alone, but shortly after he went out his wife noticed that the chopping had ceased, and fearing that something was wrong she went out to see what was the matter, when she discovered the lifeless body of her husband crushed beneath the tree. She gave the alarm and help soon came, and his body was taken from beneath the tree, crushed and mangled in a horrible manner.—*Steubenville Gaz.*

On Wednesday last, whilst Mr. Amos Barnes, near New Albany, Mahoning county, was building fence, and whilst in the act of picking up a rail, he was bitten by a snake on the thumb of the right hand. The reptile was supposed to have been of the moccasin species, and measured nearly two feet in length. It had a short, horny and sharp pointed tail, with which it struck a shingle with sufficient force to penetrate it through, after its head had been flattened with a stone. Mr. B. suffered severely from his wound. It was believed for a time that he would die. At last accounts, he was getting better, and thought out of danger.—*Buckeye State.*

A cure for Cataract.—The Paris papers mention the discovery, by Dr. Tavignot, of a cure of partial or total blindness from cataract, without a surgical operation. He merely instills into the eye an oil containing a small quantity of phosphorus. The latter substance is said to have the property of dissolving the obscured crystalline and to form a new one. Experiments made at the Government Veterinary School of Alfort, upon horses and cattle, have satisfactorily proved the reality of the discovery.

Grace Greenwood has sold her "*Little Pilgrim*" to Alfred L. Sewel & Co., publishers of *The Little Corporal*, of Chicago. *The Pilgrim* has been published as a children's magazine for over fifteen years, and has been a popular juvenile, but will now stop "pilgrimaging" on his own account, and hereafter be an "aide" to the conquering Western Napoleon. *The Little Corporal*, the well deserved circulation of which was seven before this addition larger than that of any other juvenile magazine in the world. Grace Greenwood still writes for it. The July number begins a new volume, and we advise our friends to send on to the publishers, *at once*, one dollar, which is the price for one year, and give their children this unique, original magazine, which has no superior anywhere. Those who subscribe during June, will receive the June number extra.

Sad Case.—We are called upon to record the sudden death of a well known citizen of our county, says the Butler *Citizen*, Mr. Geo. E. Kephart, who resided in Sandycreek township, just above Uniontown. On Thursday last, he was plowing during a severe thunder storm which passed over us, when he was killed by a stroke of lightning. He was alone in the field and as the rain fell very heavy, and he did not return to the house, his father became alarmed, and went to the barn to look for him. Not finding him there, he proceeded to the field, where he found him lying dead in the furrow, behind the plow, and both horses lying dead in the harness as they fell. All had been killed at the same stroke. The feelings of the father cannot be imagined, much less described.

We were pained to learn on Wednesday afternoon last, of a fatal accident having befallen Mr. Irwin Sanford, conductor on the E. & P. R. R., a short distance from Greenville. Mr. Sanford had just stepped on the platform of the car, for the purpose of ascertaining if all was right with the wheels—the train going at the rate of 30 miles an hour—when his head struck a switch, with such force as to fracture his skull, throwing him from the train. In the fall one of his legs was fractured. He was conveyed to Greenville, where he lingered in intense agony until eight o'clock p. m. when death came to his relief. Mr. Sanford was a sober, industrious gentleman, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him; and in his untimely death the E. & P. R. R. have lost one of their most kind and obliging employees. Mr. Sanford was 40 years, 7 months, and 27 days old, and unmarried.—*Lawrence Journal.*

The "Italian Nestle," which takes the place of the "Grecian Bend," is thus described: It usually attacks young people, and always in couples. The symptoms are—a drooping of the head of the lady until it rests on the shoulder of the gentleman, and his moustache sweeps her forehead and his arm encircles her waist. It usually comes on in the cars, on the steamboats, and in other public places, and is said by those who have tried it to be very pleasant.

Our Consolation.—There are two great pillars that bear us up amid the wreck of misfortune and misery. The one is composed of the different modifications of a certain noble, stubborn something in man, known by the name of courage, fortitude, magnanimity. The other is made up of those feelings and sentiments which, however the skeptic may deny them, or the enthusiastic disfigure them, are yet original and component parts of the human soul; those senses of the mind, which connect us with and link us to those awful obscure realities—an all powerful and equally beneficient God, and a world to come beyond death and the grave. The first gives the nerve of combat while a ray of hope beams on the field; the last pours the balm of comfort into the wounds which time can never heal.

The Butler murder trial resulted in a verdict against Mrs. Shugart of "Guilty of Murder in the first degree." A motion was made in arrest of judgment and for a new trial. The wretched woman still asserts her innocence, and when first spoken to on the subject, refused to sign the motion for a new trial, declaring she was innocent and did not want to go through the torture of another trial.

Attempt to rob the County Treasury.—Just as we go to press we learn of an ineffectual attempt, by six men, to rob our County Treasury last night. About half past three o'clock Thursday morning, as Wm. Campbell, of the stage line, was making his rounds waking passengers for the morning coach, he heard pounding in the Treasury and immediately awakened one or two persons and repaired to the office, but being unarmed made no attempt to arrest the burglars. In the meantime other parties coming around made sufficient noise to alarm them and they immediately fled. An examination showed that they had dug out the bricks around the first door of the vault and had broken off the molding sufficient to get the first door open. No attempt had been made on the second door. They were evidently unskilled in the business. They left no tools on the ground except a stone hammer and a crowbar which they had taken from the tool house on the railroad. At this writing no clue to the burglars has been discovered.—*Tuscarawas Advocate.*

Markets.

PITTSBURGH MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTS. GAZETTE, MONDAY, July, 19, 1869.

APPLES—Sales of new crop at $3,50@4 per bbl, as to quality.

BUTTER—Quiet and unchanged; sales of fair to strictly prime at 20@23.

CAREBON OIL—Quiet; may be quoted in a jobbing way at 29@30, for standard brands.

FLOUR—Is firm, and the supply is pretty well reduced, but the demand is light and prices are unchanged. We continue to report Spring Wheat brands at $6,25@6,75@7, and Winter Wheat at $7@7,50. These figures are not much above Chicago prices.

GRAIN—Wheat is scarce and in steady milling demand, and prime to choice Red may be quoted at $1,40@1,45, although we have heard of no sales above $1,40. Corn is scarce and firm, with sales of mixed at 80, and prime Yellow at 85—store prices 3 to 5 cts. higher. Rye firm with small sales at $1,25, and car load lots would bring $1,30. Oats firm and generally held at an advance, but holders report it very difficult, as yet, to sell at higher prices. No Barley in market, and not much wanted.

HAY—Sales new at $15@16, and old at $25@30.

LIME—Cleveland Lime is quoted at $2,50 per bbl, and Common White at $1,75.

PROVISIONS—Shoulders, 14@15 Ribbed and Clear Sides, 17½@18; Plain Hams, 18½@18; Plain Sugar Cured, 20. Canvassed, 21, Dried Beef, 21@21½. Lard in tierces 20, in kegs and pails 21. Mess Pork $33,50@35,75.

POTATOES—Sales new crop at $2,00 @$3,50 per bbl, and old at 40@45 cts per bushel.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, etc. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburg, Kings Co., New York.
may12:1y

Errors of Youth.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN,
may12:1y] No. 42 Cedar street, New York

Married.

NORMAN—McKENZIE—On the 15th inst, by Rev. Samuel Patterson, a the residence of J. C. Evans, Mr. Wm. Norman, of Orangeville, Trumbull County, Ohio, and Miss Emma McKinzie, of Homewood, Beaver County, Pa.

Died.

SPRINGER—On Monday morning July 12th, 1869, at his residence in Moon tp., Beaver county, Mr. Daniel Springer, aged 78 years.

SANDS—On Sunday morning July 18th, Mr. Andrew Sands, of Raccoon township, Beaver county, aged about 40 years.

MERZ—On Thursday July 15th, at the residence of her husband, Henry Merz, in Beaver, Mrs. Elizabeth Merz, in the 38 year of her age.

New Advertisements.

W. A. ROSE, M. D. tenders his professional services to the citizens of Rochester and surrounding country. Office in S. C. Hanner's drug store, on Water street, Rochester, Beaver county Pa. Consultation hours between 9 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Drugs furnished and prescriptions carefully filled at above Drug Store.
jy14:tf.

Educational Notice.

Connoquenessing Academy,

Zelienople, Butler Co., Pa.

The Summer Term will open on MONDAY, AUGUST 16th, A. D. 1869.

Joseph H. Tetzel, A. M., Principal.
Miss C. M. Roth, Assistant.
Rev. R. F. Winter, Prof. of French, and Instrumental Music.
Dr. A. Lask will hear lessons in Spanish, Italian and other modern languages, and Hebrew if desired.

Terms one half in advance, the remainder at the close of the term. Boarding and rooms with the Principal or in the village. For further particulars inquire of or address

JOS. R. TETZEL,
jy14:3t. Zelienople, Butler Co., Pa.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.

Beaver County ss:—In the Orphans Court in and for said county, before the (SEAL) Hon. Judges of said Court. In the matter of the petition for partition of the real estate of Margaret Ankeny deceased, and now to wit: 19th, 1869, the Court grants a rule on the heirs and legal representatives of said decedent, to wit: Henry Ankeny (gentleman) residing in Beaver county, Pa., Alexander T. Ankeny, residing in the State of Oregon, Franklin Armstrong and Isabelle V. Armstrong, residing in Mercer county, Pa., John Kinglish, residing in the State of Oregon aforesaid, Samuel English and Nathaniel English, residing in Beaver county aforesaid, and all others interested, to show cause, if any they have, why an inquest to make partition of the real estate of said intestate, should not be awarded at an Orphans' Court to be held at Beaver, in and for the county of Beaver, on the first Monday of September next, 1869. Notice to non-resident heirs by publication in the county papers according to rule of Court.

A true copy of Rule.
Attest: JOHN A. FRAZIER, Clerk.
jy14:3t. (Radical copy.)

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers his farm, situated in North Sewickley township, Beaver county, for sale. The farm contains 307 acres, about 130 of which are cleared and the whole under fence; the balance is well timbered. About 100 acres of the cleared land is first and second bottom. A large portion of the whole tract is underlaid with ore and coal. The farm is well watered. On the farm are two comfortable dwelling houses, a stone spring-house, and a frame barn forty by sixty feet, and a log barn thirty by sixty feet, together with all necessary out buildings. A large orchard of bearing fruit trees on the land; also 500 grape vines set out last fall, and 5000 gooseberry plants at same time. Terms easy. Call on or address,

HUGH MARSHALL,
North Sewickly P. O., Beaver county Pa.
P. S. The above far

Continued from First Page.

the hole a little larger. Then he got up and took from the pocket of his coat a flask and a length of fuse. She saw him put the flask to the opening until pour the chamber full of powder. He inserted the fuse and let the end hang down. Taking a match from his pocket, he struck it. It was time to act, Nell thought. The match

She ran round to the door. The kitchen door stood ajar. She passed in silent as death, caught a match from the shelf, lit a candle and stepped through the passage to the door of the east room. The door was open. She held the candle outside in her left hand, stood in the doorway and pointed the pistol.

He had not heard her. The matches had missed. He stuck one now and held the flame down. It caught and flared up bright. He put it to the end of the fuse, threw it down, and stood up.

He faced round and stared one instant. A girl stood fronting him with as brave, calm face, white and set, as ever looked out on peril. He saw the pistol in her hand, aimed steady and true. He stared one moment, then leaned quickly and blew out the lamp. She saw the spark glowing slowly but steadily at the fuse. She brought the candle forward and threw the light upon him. She stepped forward into the room.

'Go back,' she said; 'step backward to the wall. If you turn or lift a hand I will kill you.'

He knew that she would. He backed away. She advanced step by step. She set the candle down on the safe. She did not move her eyes from his face. She kept the pistol steadily aimed, her finger on the trigger. The spark had climbed half-way along the fuse. She bent down and drew out the fuse with the left hand: with a quick backward motion she threw it out of the open window. Then she spoke, calm and deliberately, her eyes never leaving his face, the pistol pointing directly at his breast. 'Take off your hat.'

As he stood against the wall, the slouched brim shaded his face. She wanted to see his face when he answered her. He put up his hand and took it off.

'Look in my face,' she said.

He lifted his eyes and looked at her with a sullen, sheepish, villainous face.

'You are in my power,' she went on. 'I will have two men here in fifteen minutes at most. You know the penalty of this night's work—ten years in a prison cell. If you answer me truly, I'll let you go your way. If you try to get away, I'll fire, and I shall not miss.' She paused a moment, then went on: 'Where is the man you waylaid?" She never doubted that he knew.

'Parson's got him,' he said, in a low hoarse voice.

'What do you mean? Speak plain —I'll have no shamming.'

'I ain't a shammin'. Parson's got him.'

'Who's the Parson?'

'Parson's our cap.'

'Where is he now?'

'I dun' know.'

'Where did he go?'

'Said he was goin' to Caramore.'

She saw it all at a flash. To Bath & Westbury's store?'

'Yes.'

'He didn't know the road?'

'No.'

'He took him to show it?'

'Yes.'

'Are there any more?'

'One more.'

'Did they take him on horseback?'

'No.'

'How?'

'In the buggy, along with the Parson.'

She felt sure he spoke the truth. A man can lie with a bold face; may lie with a face more brazen than one who speaks the truth; but he cannot look in your eyes and lie, however boldly, exactly as he would tell true. Nine times out of ten the lie will show through one way or the other. I should like to see the man who could look my Nell straight in the eyes and lie without some sign.

'I believe you,' she said. 'Pass out, unlock the door to the right, open it, go out.' She followed him out through the gate, pistol in hand. 'Get your horse,' she said.

She followed him up the road; he might find Driver. He turned off into the woods, brought out the horse, got on and started west. She heard him gallop down the Packerton road till his horses tramp died away. Then she got Driver and road away south. The Squire and Pont were riding north to meet her. She waved them back, came up and galloped past.

'To Caramore, come on, come on.' She led the way, they followed. They swept south, through the night.

The Parson and I turned into the Caramore road and rolled north.

'If we're not there in half an hour,' he had said, 'I'll put you out of pain.' The mare was suffering severely now. I had driven her twenty-five miles across country, hill, sand and mud. I had kept her well up to her speed every rod of the way, and she had held out nobly. It went against me to keep her up, but it was life and death to me, and we were headed home. The pace was plainly much slower, though.

'Can't you wake her up?' he said, with a fierce, impatient glance.

'Don't you see the mare's dead fagged?' I answered.

He put his head out and called.

'Ride ahead Chisel. The mare's playing out. She'll follow better.'

He came up and went by. 'Straight ahead,' I said. He rode on, we followed. The mare went slower and slower. I knew the end was near.

'Whip her!' he said. I looked him in the face. 'Do you think I'm a brute?'

He caught up the whip and struck her sharply. She leaped out wildly and went on faster, gasping now at every breath.

I turned upon him with set teeth. 'It must come to that at last;' it might as well come now.

'If you strike her again,' I said, 'once,' He struck her quick and sharp. I threw down the reins. 'You may drive yourself.'

He threw down the whip. His hand leaped to his breast. His face was deadly white. A gleam of deadly hate glared out of his keen gray eyes.

'Take them up,' he said through his teeth.

He drew out his hand. I saw the bright steel glitter from the sheath.

Then I leaped upon him. I grasped the hand that held the knife, pressed his head back with my left, with all my might. I turned the point toward him, and pricked it sharply into his breast.

'Let go,' I cried, 'let go, or I'll drive it through you?' I dug my nails into his hands. I tore the knife away, flung it away behind. Then we grappled close.

The mare swerved out to one side; the wagon tipped on a stone. We rolled out locked together, fell heavily on the ground. He was underneath, I upon him. He was stunned for one instant. I got my hand into his breast and drew his pistol out. 'Yield, or I fire!'

He was no coward at least. He glared at me fierce as a tiger.

'Shoot and——' he hissed.

I flung the pistol back; it struck the fence and went off. I felt that I could kill him, but I wanted no coward's advantage. I ground his head into the sand; I gripped my hand in his collar, and tore out the spotless shirt front. I wanted to soil, tear, smash, disfigure, blacken, bruise his fine, smooth dress, his hateful, lying face, his glossy hair and beard.

He twined his arms around my neck and held me down. I got my hand on his face, and, pressed it into the ground, till he loosened his hold. I struck at his glittering mouth; he caught my hand in his teeth and bit it through. I clutched my fingers in his silky beard, beat his head on the ground with all my might, tore and pounded him I knew not how.

I heard the tramp of a horse close by, felt myself grasped behind, lifted and thrown down heavily, I was under now and there were two of them.

I heard the rush of a dozen trampling hoofs; saw gleaming lanterns flash; heard shouts, and curses, and a pistol's report.

Then I was lying looking into loving eyes, my head upon Nell's breast.

Chisel is in Lindsley jail with a broken arm. The Parson has never been seen or heard of.—*Galaxy.*

From the New York Sun.

Mr. BLAIR AT LONG BRANCH.

LONG BRANCH, July 9.—As the banquet of the Army of the Gulf did not terminate until very late last evening, I had no time to communicate at length the particulars of an episode which has been the absorbing topic of conversation here to-day. I allude to the conduct and speech of Frank P. Blair, Jr., last night.

The General made his appearance, as I am informed, at the Stetson House shortly after 7 o'clock p. m. The Army of the Gulf were then in session in the parlor of the hotel, their deliberations being witnessed by a great number of ladies. While the Committee on Elections were making their report, the proprietor of the hotel ushered the distinguished Missourian into the parlor, and seated him beside Gen. Sheridan. His reception was warm and cordial, some gentlemen going so far ar to interrupt the order of business by calling upon him for a speech. After he had taken his seat, his movements disclosed the sad truth that he was intoxicated. The General (Blair) had not been long in the room before the meeting adjourned. The interval elapsing between the adjournment and the beginning of the banquet was employed by Mr. Blair in conversing with his friends in the corridors. When not sitting, he reclined against a counter, a post, or any other support near where he chanced to stand.

The banquet, although announced to take place at 8 p. m., was, owing to some misunderstanding, delayed until near 10 p. m. At that hour the entire party, preceded by Admiral Farragut, Lt. Gen. Sheridan and Frank P. Blair, Jr., entered the dining room. The Admiral sat in the middle, and to his right was General Sheridan. Next to Sheridan sat Mr. Blair. After consuming an hour or so in soothing the achings of sharp appetites, we knew by the noisy discharge of champagne corks that the hour for toasting, speechmaking and wining had arrived. Admiral Farragut arose and began the call of sentiments. After the "Army and Navy" had been toasted, and "Little Phil" had made his little speech, there were cries of "Blair! Blair! Frank Blair!"

A VICE PRESIDENT! POSTURING.

All eyes of course were turned to the would have been per chance Vice President. They saw him sitting about three feet behind the table, in a free and easy position, his feet resting upon a chair, puffing away furiously at a segar. Around him were the Stetsons, Sheridan Shook, and three or four others.

FRANK THO'T HIMSELF IN CAUCUS.

Not many seconds elapsed after calls for Mr. Blair, when that gentleman slowly arose, advanced nervously, and staggered for some thing to support him. (The table in this instance answered the purpose.) After standing as if absorbed in deep thought, he *closed* his eyes and entered upon his harangue. He said that not one word has been spoken about those who were once and are our brothers. He would say one word for the people who had been our enemies. He knew that when he spoke of them before soldiers, he spoke to a magnanimous and generous court. that those against whom we contended, those whom we aspersed, as rebels and traitors, and over whom we had triumphed, were a great and generous people, and well worthy of our best steel. Turning to Admiral Farragut, who politely bowed acquaintance, Gen. Blair continued;

"We have heard the praises of Farragut, Sheridan, and others to night. We will yet hear of Lee" (pronounced in a louder tone and exulting manner), "and of Stonewall Jackson." the General articulated the name of this distinguished rebel with his voice pitched at its highest key. Hisses, cries of "Order," "Traitor," "Sit down," "Shame," "Put him out," "Shame." Gen. Blair was not discouraged, but said, in a haughty manner; "Does anybody dissent? Is there any dissent?"

CHALLENGED ON THE SPOT.

"Yes, sir, there is. I do, sir, I do. My name is Major Robert A. Haggert, sir." [Sensation.]

A pause followed, which was almost immediately broken by cries of "Don't hear him."

"Shut up," &c., &c.

Gen. Blair. "I do not ask to be heard. I do not beg for a hearing. I never have, and never will."

After the wildest confusion and excitement had lasted about ten minutes Admiral Farragut, who had been doing his utmost to restore harmony finally secured attention, and good naturedly said that, as the meeting had asked Mr. Blair to speak, they ought to hear him patiently.

SQUELCHING THE OFFENDER.

Captain Montgomery, of the navy, said: "Mr. Chairman, I call Mr. Blair to order. There is an article in our By laws which forbids any political discussion or harangue at any of our meetings. I call upon the Chair to enforce that rule.

ADMIRAL FARRAGUT.—Have you a copy? Let me see it.

A copy was shown him. He read the clause alluded to by Captain Montgomery. He then addressed Mr. Blair. "Yes, Mr Blair, I call you to order because our By laws do not permit any political speeches at any of our meetings. Intentionally or otherwise, you have introduced politics here."

Blair, with an idiotic chuckle, resumed his seat.

THE FLIGHT OF THE FAIR.

The pleasures of the evening were about being brought to an abrupt termination, when Admiral Bailey proposed an extra toast:

"The Union ladies of the United States."

At this I bethought me of the ladies of the Stetson House," whom I had seen wending the proceedings through the open windows.

I turned and looked. Not one was there. Why did they go? Before leaving I went to where Gen. Blair was and spoke to him. I had a good chance, to observe him closely and satisfy myself as to his condition. He was becoming convalescent, but with no prospect of altogether recovering until morning.

In answer to an observation of mine, that his remarks startled and displeased the assemblage, he replied, "Yes, d—n it, I knew I could fetch them and did it." He winked very significantly as he concluded this sentence.

For two hours after the banquet was over an excited multitude grouped in the lobbies and corridors of the hotel commented very excitedly upon this incident. They did not compliment Mr. Blair.

This morning the feeling against Mr. Blair was very bitter. The majority of the officers of the Army and Navy of the Gulf say that they have been insulted. Many wild rumors are afloat.

SORROW sobers us and makes the mind genial. And in sorrow we love and trust our friends more tenderly, and the dead becomes dearer to us. And just as the stars shine out in the night so there are blessed faces that look at us in our grief, though before their features were fading from our recollection. Suffering! Let no man dread it too much, because it is better for him, and it will help to make him sure of being immortal. It is not in the bright days but only in the solemn night that other worlds are to be seen shining in the long, long distances. And it is in sorrow—the night of the soul—that we see the farthest; and know ourselves natives of infinity and sons and daughters of the Most High.

A Balloon Voyage.

We left Buffalo at 4:15 o'clock, p. m., and ascended perpendicularly about three quarters of a mile, and then drifted out over bay and lake. The view of the city and country was grand and beautiful. We exchanged signals with a tug in the lake beneath us.

When at an altitude of 3500 feet we could still see the people in the streets, appearing like pigmeys, and could also distinguish the sprey of Niagara Falls with the naked eye.

About twelve minutes to five o'clk we cut loose the drag rope which was coiled around the car. It created a fearful sound and, not being properly fastened to the car, dropped into the water and was lost. About 20 minutes past five, being half a mile high, we commenced descending with great rapidity and landed in the water in a minute and a half. All seized upon the ropes and pressed upon the sides of the car.

The provisions got wet and were partially spoiled. Threw out a small quantity of ballast and ascended again. About twenty minutes to six again descended with great velocity, and again found ourselves in the lake but speedily rose with the loss of a bag of sand. About eight minutes to six had reached a great altitude and commenced drifting toward the shore. At six passed over the beach, a good breeze blowing—could see several villages, and passed Eighteen Mile Creek at ten minutes past six, traveling thirty miles an hour at least.

In a few minutes we had reached an altitude of two miles. It became hazy and we could no longer see Buffalo. At twelve minutes past six we passed almost over Eden, and heard the people shouting and dogs barking. All hands felt exceedingly jolly.

The baloon commenced to descend, and shouts of, "Come down, and we will take you back to Buffalo," were heard. Gave three cheers and a tiger for Eden. Rose again and passed lengthwise over a piece of woods.—Twenty minutes to seven we neared the earth, threw out the anchor and descended into an out field. The people came out and helped to hold the anchor, and we finally touched the ground in an adjoining cornfield. At ten minutes past seven we rose from Eden, amid the cheering of a crowd of about one hundred persons.

The ballast was thrown overboard and in two minutes time we rose to the height of one mile and a half. At this height the cold became intense, and overcoats were brought into requisition. Our course was nearly due south. We passed over Collins, and other villages, in several of which displays of fireworks could be seen.

At four minutes past eight the gas could be seen coming out of the bottom of the balloon, a sign that an elevation of two miles had been reached, and for the first time Mr. King opened the valve. At 8, we passed over Cataraugus Creek. Here we sailed over an enormous tract of wood land. Descent on the homeward side was mentioned, but the aronaut decided to sail over them. The balloon descended very nearly to the tree tops but the last bag of ballast was taken in hand, and its judicious use carried us safely over. From this point it began to grow dark. The country was heavily wooded, and whenever the earth was approached the forbidding treetops were underneath, and it was necessary to rise again, to accomplish which the boards from the bottom of the car were ripped up and thrown overboard.

The course continued over the interminable forests of Cataraugus Co., though it was impossible to judge which way we were drifting. Shortly before eleven, we drew near a mountain top, and not having sufficient buoyancy to clear the tree-tops went crashing through them in a manner more dashing than pleasant. Mr. King, seeing that a descent was inevitable as nearly all the ballast was gone, dropped anchor a few minutes afterward, and it caught in what proved to be the top of a pine tree, nearly one hundred feet high.

The anchor rope let down the balloon about fifty feet, and a line dropped, showed that the party were at that distance from the ground, suspended there between heaven and earth. The hours of the night were watched out, and shortly after daylight the anchor rope was cut and the "Hyperion" came down by the run, landing the party without a bruise; but the balloon was ripped into shreds by the branches of the pine.

Investigation showed that the night had been spent anchored to the tallest tree of Rock Robbie, the highest spur of the the Alleghenies, in McKean county, Pennsylvania, nearly due south of Buffalo.—*Buf. Cour. July 5.*

Mormonism Defiant.

Brigham Young was recently interviewed by a party of distinguished visitors, and the conversation is reported as follows:

As Judge Trumbull was bidding adieu to Mr. Young the latter remarked that, on returning to Congress he might hear of some persons being put out of the Territory, and if done he might be sure it would be for just and good reasons. If such Federal officials should be sent there as sometimes have come they would be quietly and orderly put out of Utah, for good cause.

Judge Trumbull—Before you take any step of that kind allow me to request you to make known your grievances to President Grant. He is a just man, intending to do justice to all, but he will not permit a violation of the law to go unpunished. It will not be safe to molest public officers in the discharge of their duties.

Brigham Young—What more will he do for us than Johnson did? Gen. Grant has removed the only officer here who was a Mormon, and for no reason save that he was a Mormon. The United States Judges who were here some time ago acted badly. I told them what I thought of them, and they left.

Judge Trumbull—You will promise obedience to the Constitution and the laws of the Union.

Brigham Young—Adherence to the Union, certainly. One enactment of Congress, however, we shall not obey; that is the one forbidding polygamy. It is not right to interfere in that matter. It is much better for a man to have several wives to support, honor and cherish them, than it is for a man to decieve one, and cast off, disown, and refuse to support her.

Judge Trumbull—That is a matter about which we must differ. We think the National Government and the States can rightfully pass laws against bigamy, and justly punish the offence. All the States make a plurality of wives a criminal offence.

Brigham Young—Yes, all the States have laws on the subject, and Utah, when a State, will have an equal right to make laws protecting polygamy. Until we came here the subject of polygamy was not broached. It was not until we had a revelation on the subject. We think we ought not to be interfered with in this matter, as it is nobody's business but our own. We have about 70,000 people. Congress thinks we are unable to take care of ourselves as a State. When we number 200,000, as we soon shall, I think we will be admitted into the Union.

Judge Trumbull concluded the dialogue, remarking that the law at all events must be obeyed and upheld.

Mr. Young's remark about expelling Federal officers from the territory who do not please him, and his declaration that Mormon's would not obey the laws of Congress against bigamy, created considerable sensation among the members of the party.

ADVENTURE WITH A SHARK.

Twenty years ago the West Indian squadron consisted of sailing frigates and brigs, not of screw vessels, as at present. In those days officers had to depend entirely on their seamship. There was no furling sails and getting steam up, or to go in and out of difficult harbors; and if the passage from one port to another did occupy a little more time than it does at present, yet there was pleasure of "beating your way to windward," and of seeing what your vessel really could do against a foul wind.

At the time I allude to I was serving as a midshipman on board the H——, a fine sixteen gun brig. I know no sensation more pleasant than being officer of the watch on board a brig-of-war, with every stitch of canvas set, the bowlings hauled, and as much wind as she can stagger under, while the little beauty knocks off her nine or ten knots close hauled, gliding over the sea like a swan, sometimes throwing the spray as high as her maintop, or at others dipping her sharp spray right aft to her quarter-dock, while she gives a shake to her stern for all the world as if she were a living creature and enjoyed the ducking she gave the men forward.

Jolly were the times we had in the H——, visiting every hole and corner of the station; sometimes down the Gulf of Mexico, at others cruising among the sand Kays of the Bahama Channel, or knocking about the beautiful Windward Islands. We were commanded by a very smart officer, who, by dint constant exercise made us the smartest vessel on the station; but, as is usually the case, we were unfortunate in losing men overboard. Being a remarkably good swimmer, I was fortunate enough to rescue, on several occasions, men who, in performing their duties aloft fell overboard; and it was when so occupied that I met with the following adventure:

We had been cruising for some time for slavers, on the south coast of Cuba; but yellow fever having made its appearance, we early one morning left St. Jago de Cuba for Port Royal, Jamaica. That evening at sunset, after the usual hour's exercise in reefing and furling, all possible sail was made, with studding sails alow and aloft, to a fine fresh breeze, the brig going a fair twelve knots. One of the maintop men had remained aloft, finishing some job, and was on his way down over the cat-harping shrouds, when, by some means or other, he lost his hold, and falling, struck the spare topsail yard, stowed in the main chains, and went overboard. I was standing on the stern gratings, and, seeing him fall, instantly sang out, "Man overboard!" and throwing off my jacket, jumped over the quarter after him. The impetus of my leap took me some distance under water, but on regaining the surface, I saw him not far from me, just as he was going down.

Exerting all my powar, a few strokes took me to the place where he had disappeared, and I saw him slowly sinking beneath me. In an instant I was down after him, and clutching him by the hair, I brought him to the surface. By this time the brig was nearly two miles distant from us, for although sail had been shortened, and the vessel brought to the wind as quickly as men and hands could do it, the rate at which she was going at the time of the accident of course bore her rapidly away from us. I found the poor fellow was quite insensible, and from the fact of his right arm hanging limp, conjectured that he had broken it in his fall, which proved to be the case. Supporting him with one arm, I kept afloat with the other, and looking round saw the life-buoy floating not far from us; so, taking a good grip of his hair, I swam toward it, and having succeeded in reaching it, made my unfortunate shipmate fast to it with one of the brackets, with his head above water.

By this time he was coming to himself, and I knew that if they could see us from the brig, her boats would soon be along side us; but this did not appear to be the case for the boats seemed pulling in all directions but the right one. Suddenly I saw, but a few yards from us, an object that in a moment filled me with unutterable dread—the back fin of a monster shark. Slowly the brute approached, until I could clearly distinguish that he was one of the largest of his kind. He evidently intended to reconnoitre, and when only about five yards from us, began to swim slowly in a circle, but gradually nearing until I could clearly distinguish the horrid eyes that make the shark's countenance what it is—the very embodiment of Satanic malignity. Half concealed between the bony brow, the little eyes gleam with so peculiar an expression of hatred, such a concentration of fiendish malice, of quiet, calm settled villany, that no other countenance that I have ever seen at all resembles. Knowing that the brute is as cowardly as he is ferocious, I commenced to splash as much as I could with my feet. This had the desired effect, and with a lateral wave of his powerful tail, he shot off, and for the moment disappeared. Again I looked for the boats, but still observed no sign that we were seen.

Night was falling—there is no twilight in those latitudes—and I could see little or no hope of escaping a horrid death from the jaws of the brute, who, I full well knew, was not far off. Suddenly a cry of horror from my companion, who had now quite regained his senses, drew my attention to the rapid approach of our dread enemy. This time he seemed determined not to be baulked, but came straight on for us. Again I threw myself on my back, and kicked and splashed with all my strength which had again the effect of alarming him, for he went right under us, and again disappeared. Uttering a short but fervent ejaculation of thankfulness I again turned my attention to the boats, and beheld, with feelings no pen can express, that at last we had been made out, and that one of the cutters was fast pulling towards us. But even as she came our peril increased, for the shark was joined by another, and both kept cruising, but a few yards off, in a circle round us. My strength was rapidly leaving me, and I knew that did I once cease splashing all would be over with us. My companion was perfectly powerless. Still I continued to kick and splash still the voracious monsters continued their circular, track, sometimes diving and going under us, to reappear on the other side; but the cutter was fast coming up, and they suspecting what was the matter gave way with all their hearts and souls.

As she neared us the bowmen laid their oars in and began to beat the water with their boat-hooks. This was the last I saw. Nature must have given out, for when I opened my eyes again I was safe in my hammock on board the brig. A good night's rest restored me to myself, but thought I have seen many a shark since I can never look on one without feeling my flesh creep, as it were, on my bones.

Life Lengthened.

Cultivate an equal temper; many a man has fallen dead in a fit of passion.

Eat regularly, not over twice a day and nothing between meals.

Go to bed at regular hours. Get up as soon as you wake of yourself, and do not sleep in the day time, at least not longer than ten minutes before noon.

Work always by the day and not by the job.

Stop working before you are 'fagged out.'

Cultivate a generous and accommodating temper.

Never eat when you are not hungry, nor drink when you are not thirsty.

Never cross a bridge before you come to it, for this will save half the trouble of life.

Let your appetite always come unlaviled.

Cool off in a place a great deal warmer than the one you have been exercising; this simple rule would prevent incalculable sickness, and save millions of lives in a year.

Never resist a call of nature for a single moment.

Never allow yourself to be chilled through and through; it is this which destroys so many every year in a few days sickness, from pneumonia, called by some lung fever, or inflammation of the lungs.

After fifty years of age, if not a day laborer, and sedentary persons after forty, should eat but twice a day—in the morning and about four in the afternoon; persons can soon accustom themselves to seven hours interval between eating, thus giving the stomach rest, for every organ without adequate rest must give out prematurely.

Begin early to live under the benign influences of the Christian religion, for it has the promise of the life that now is and of that which is to come.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

A FLEA ENTERTAINMENT.

In London a young Englishman is conducting an exibition of a curious character. He is the proprietor of a stud of performing fleas; or, to use the words of his own announcements, of "trained Apterous Insects, the only specimens of the Articulata in the world ever taught to perform." The London *Daily News* says: We went to the sight, fearing that our sense of refinement would be shocked, but found, upon entering the room, a tasteful decorated apartment, and several ladies with their children admiring the household foes which a wholesome sense of duty teaches them generally to crush. Mr. Kitchingman, the exhibitor, has toiled hard and long to bring his exibition to its present successful condition. Like the ever-lasting cookery-book hare, the fleas have had first to be caught, then stripped hither from Russia, Belgium and France, or elsewhere, and afterwards subjected to a training in which severity and tenderness are pretty equally porportioned. Without going so far as the exhibitor who believes the little wretches he protects have intellects, and says he has seen their brains, we must confess our astonishment at the novel figure they are made to cut, although in an age like this one ought not to be amazed at such a trifle as the spread of education among fleas. The insects in Regent street draw carriages act as tug to a man-of-war, fire off a gun, perform on the tight-rope, draw a bucket out of an immaginary well, leap and swing, and execute other evolutions upon a white, smooth table.

"These things, however, are not done by the fleas as by other beings. The voluntry system is quite ignored and the wonder of the exhibition is rather the marvellous delicacy of the machinery than the genius of the performers. Mr. Kitchigman, after years of patience, has perfected a set of Lilliputian articles, designed and made by his own hands, that are of themselves of the rarest kind, and the visitor will soon perceive that they are most ingeniously made for the fleas, and not the fleas for them. Taking the raw untutored flea between his finger and thumb with a touch that few could command, the proprietor fastens by a peculiar noose a fine hair round the insect's trunk, leaving the two ends standing an inch or so above the back, like a couple of overgrown feelers. The hair ends are fastened to the apparatus, generally by insertion in the split of a tiny straw, and this difficult operation having been done without injury to wind or climb, the harnessed captive is attached to the peculiar service for which its talents fit it.

The Russian and Belgian fleas are favorite pupils, but the English breed, after much starving and training, become the toughest and best. We observed one on Saturday, however, fretting in the collar very painfully, and drawing his ivory car with a hop, skip and jump, instead, of the steady, easy trot which the Russian or Belgian affected. Perhaps it was too much to expect a right-minded flea to be docile under the circumstances, in the presence of ruddy children and blonde ladies. One or two of the performers were pointed out as the inheritors of a green old age, they had lived nine months, and were now, in the course of nature, near the day of their death. Three of four months—nay weeks—however, are considered a hard age for a flea to live.

"Mr. Kitchingman, with touching affection, allows his fleas to live out of himself, which is nothing but fair, seeing that he lives out of them. Every day, when something attempted and something done has earned them a night's repose, he feeds his flock upon the back of his hand, puts each individual between two blankets, and the whole layer in a box, where they slumber secure, out of harm's way, and ought to be able to rise in the morning with clear consciences towards all mankind. The untrained reserve stock (two or three hundred) are kept in a stoppered bottle full of flannel wool. The exhibitor gives his visitors much information upon this special branch of natural history."

From the Nashville [Tenn.] Press, July 5:

FIERCE FIGHT.

Within seven miles of Dresden, in Weakly county, Tenn. lives an extensive planter named Gobert. He has one son, a lad of about twenty, with long flaxen hair and cowhide boots. Gobert employs several colored people to work his land. Among those employed were two yellowish girls, of rather prepossessing appearance. Young Gobert became familiar with both, to whom he gave slight tokens of his peculiar regard, from time to time, but managed to keep each ignorant of the intercourse with the other until a few days ago.

An accident led to a full knowledge of his faithlessness, and both girls became violently enraged, not so much, however, against the betrayer as against each other. At first they had a slight fight; some hair was tore up by the roots, and cuts above the face given on both sides, but the young gallant parted them before any damage was done. The fire of jealousy, however, raged in the bosoms of the two girls to such an extent that they silently and mutually resolved each to be the death of the other. On Friday, when the family had gone to Dresden to do the girls met in the yard—one an outdoor, the other an in-door servant. Both were armed with heavy sticks. The battle began at once. According to the testimony of the surviving lady, the contest lasted fifteen minutes, during which they frequently clinched, knocked each other down, rolled over, bit and scratched terrifically. Sometimes the sticks would be dropped for fisticuffing, and presently resumed again. The survivor, Jane, has an arm broken, an ear bit off, half her hair gone, and four or five contusions about the head and shoulders, and face scratched all over. The other girl, Kate, up to the moment of receiving the fatal blow, appeared to have the best of the fight, as she bears no evidence of rough handling, save a blue eye and the loss of two front teeth, which were rammed down her throat. Jane's arm was disabled at the elbow, she grasped her club in her left hand, hit Kate and brought her to the ground. She never moved again.

Jane took to flight at once, staying in the woods as much as possible, did not stop until she felt exhausted, about seven miles from the scene of the conflict, near Mr Westley's farm, where she was lifted by one of the employes of the latter establishment. When the family came home they found Kate cold and stiff in the yard where the conflict occurred, with every indication of a fearful battle having been fought. The Annandale coroner was notified, but, considering the whole affair a "good Globe" has been put under arrest. The girl is in charge of a physician who says that her injuries may prove fatal.

A wonderful novelty is now announced in Algeria, in the shape of artesian fisheries. A well lately sank at Ain Sala to the depth of forty-four meters, threw up not only a large body of water, but to the great surprise of the engineers, an innumerable quantity of small fish. These subterraneous vertebrates are described as being, on an average, half an inch in length, and resembling whitebait, both in appearance and taste. From the fact of the sand extracted from these wells being identical with that which forms the bead of the Nile, it is concluded that an underground communication must exist between them and that river.

Dry Goods.

PIPES & COAL.

NEW GOODS.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

WHITE, CHECK AND FANCY MATTINGS,

FOR SUMMER WEAR NOW OPEN.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

NEW BRUSSELS TAPESTRY BRUSSELS.

THREE PLY CARPETS & INGRAINS to fill our stock since the close of the heavy Spring Trade.

Oliver McClintock and Co.

23 FIFTH AVE.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

jan 30 69 1m.

59 Market St. 20 St. Clair St.

J. W. BARKER & COMPANY

Have for this week's sales the largest and cheapest stock of

DRESS GOODS,

CLOAKS, SHAWLS AND SUITS

EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET.

J. W. BARKER & CO.,

NO. 59 MARKET STREET,

AND

NO. 20 SIXTH STREET,

Formerly St. Clair,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

jun30:1m.

E. W. CLARK & CO. BANKERS,

No. 35 SOUTH THIRD STREET PHILADELPHIA.

GENERAL AGENTS, FOR PENNSYLVANIA AND SOUTHERN NEW JERSEY, OF THE NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THE NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY is organized and empowered by special Act of Congress, approved July 25, 1868, with a

CASH CAPITAL, $1,000,000, FULL PAID.

Liberal terms offered to Agents and Solicitors, with a view to secure a first class agency.

Full particulars can be had on application at our office, same as the annual report of our Auditing House there Circulars and Pamphlets, fully describing its advantages offered by the Company, may be had.

E. W. CLARK & CO.,

No. 35 South Third St.

LINDSAY, STERRIT & EUWER,

NEW WHOLESALE

HARDWARE - HOUSE.

311 LIBERTY st.,

Head of Smithfield,

PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.

jun23:tf

JOHN SHARP,

DEALER IN

Groceries and Provisions,

CORN, OATS,

MILL FEED, AND PLAISTER STAL.

DRAINAGE PIPE.

Of all Sizes; and

IMPROVED CHIMNEY TOPS,

For Sale at Manufacturers Prices.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

CASH Paid for COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

ROCHESTER, Pa. May 5, 1869.

may12.6m

Dry Goods.

CASH BUYERS

AT

WHOLESALE

AND

ATTRACTIVE STOCK

OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY - GOODS,

At Very

LOW PRICES,

Either by the yard, piece or package

AT

A. W. ERWIN & CO'S.

178 Federal Street, Allegheny

jun2:1y.

FOREIGN ATTACHMENT.

JOSEPH HALL, vs. B. B. Hacock, T. C. Hacock, C. C. Hussey, D. C. Emerson, Henderson G. Hall, Rev. Wm. M'Clure & M. M'Clure his wife, as Iron Oil Company.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Beaver county, No. 108, September T. 1868. Foreign Attachment in Assumpsit. Plaintiff claims a balance of book account for work done and money expended for Defendants amounting to $566.35. June 28, 1869, Judgment against Defendants. June 28, 1869 Rule on Plaintiff to assess his damage according to law. Affidavit of claim having been filed, notice is hereby given that the Prothonotary of the said Court will assess the Plaintiff's damages, at his office in Beaver, on Thursday the 5th day of August, 1869, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

JOHN CAUGHEY, Pro'y.

jun30:6w

Dry Goods.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY. On and after May 16th, 1869, trains will leave Stations, daily (Sundays excepted), as follows:

Fast Line leaves Pittsburgh at 7:45 A. M., arrives at Fort Wayne at 2:45 P. M., Chicago at 9:40 P. M. Mail leaves Pittsburgh at 12:30 P. M., arrives at Fort Wayne at 7:30 P. M., Chicago at 4:30 A. M. Fast Line leaves Fort Wayne at 3:00 A. M., arrives at Pittsburgh at 10:00 A. M. Mail leaves Fort Wayne at 8:00 P. M., arrives at Pittsburgh at 3:00 A. M. Fast Line connects daily at Crestline with Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati Railroad for Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis, and the West and Southwest. Mail connects daily at Crestline with Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati Railroad for Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis, and the West and Southwest. Fast Line connects daily at Fort Wayne with Ohio & Mississippi Railway for Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis, and the West and Southwest. Mail connects daily at Fort Wayne with Ohio & Mississippi Railway for Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis, and the West and Southwest. Fast Line connects daily at Fort Wayne with Toledo & Wabash Railway for Detroit, Toledo, Adrian, Logansport, Peru, Lafayette, Terre Haute, Effingham, Vincennes, Mattoon, Decatur, Springfield, Jacksonville, Alton and St. Louis. Mail connects daily at Fort Wayne with Toledo & Wabash Railway for Detroit, Toledo, Adrian, Logansport, Peru, Lafayette, Terre Haute, Effingham, Vincennes, Mattoon, Decatur, Springfield, Jacksonville, Alton and St. Louis. Fast Line connects daily at Fort Wayne with Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & Chicago Railway for Rochester, Alliance, Orrville, Wooster, Mansfield, Crestline, Galion, Upper Sandusky, Bucyrus, Forest, Findlay, Van Wert, Fort Wayne, Plymouth, Warsaw, Wyneweb, Chicago. Mail connects daily at Fort Wayne with Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & Chicago Railway for Rochester, Alliance, Orrville, Wooster, Mansfield, Crestline, Galion, Upper Sandusky, Bucyrus, Forest, Findlay, Van Wert, Fort Wayne, Plymouth, Warsaw, Wyneweb, Chicago.

STATIONS.	Fast L.	Mail.	Fast L.	Fast L.
Pittsburgh	7:45 A M	12:30 P M	3:00 A M	10:00 A M
Rochester	9:40	2:30	4:55	12:00 M
Alliance	11:05	3:55	6:20	1:25
Canton	12:05 P M	4:55	7:20	2:25
Massillon	12:35	5:15	7:50	2:55
Orrville	1:05	5:50	8:20	3:25
Wooster	1:35	6:20	8:50	3:55
Mansfield	2:05	6:50	9:20	4:25
Crestline	3:05	8:00	10:20	5:25
Galion	3:35	8:30	10:50	5:55
Upper Sandusky	4:05	9:00	11:20	6:25
Bucyrus	4:35	9:30	11:50	6:55
Forest	5:10	10:05	12:25 A M	7:30
Findlay	5:40	10:35	12:55	8:00
Van Wert	6:35	11:30	1:50	8:55
Fort Wayne	7:35	12:30 A M	2:50	9:55
Plymouth	10:05	3:00	5:20	12:25 P M
Warsaw	10:40	3:35	5:55	1:00
Wyneweb	11:05	4:00	6:20	1:25
Chicago	2:40	7:30	9:00	4:55

STATIONS.	Mail, Ex's & Fast L.	Fast L.	Mail, Ex's & Fast L.	Ex's
Chicago	9:00 A M	10:00 P M	12:00 M	4:30 A M
Valparaiso	12:00	1:00	3:00	7:30
Plymou